

MARVEL

3

LGY#8

THE X[#]CELLENT

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PARENTAL
ADVISORY

They lived, they loved, they fought and they died...a lot. The mutant team known as X-STATIX rose to celebrity acclaim by showcasing their death-defying missions to the adoring public. But after many missions (and many replacement teammates), the team disbanded, never to be heard from again.

That is, until the daughter of former member U-GO GIRL, Katie Jones, manifested teleportation abilities that attracted not just the survivors of X-Statix, but also a new team of young, eccentric mutants called...

THE X-CELLENT

PREVIOUSLY...

Zeitgeist, the deceased leader of X-Force (now known as the X-Statix), is back! And this time, he's brought with him a team of conniving, cutthroat mutants eager to steal the celebrity spotlight from the X-Statix!

Most recently, the X-Cellent stole a spell from Doctor Strange's *Book of the Vishanti*. With this spell and the use of his social media, Zeitgeist plans to achieve godhood! But Zeitgeist's abusive behavior is starting to turn his team against him. And his newest recruit, Toodle Pip, is not making matters any easier.

To advance his agenda, Zeitgeist has recruited a new weapon...a sentient machine (Dox) with the ability to search and identify any information about an individual on the internet. But little does Zeitgeist realize that Dox has his own plans: blackmailing Mirror Girl and Toodle Pip to kill their leader!

UNSOCIAL MEDIA

PART 3

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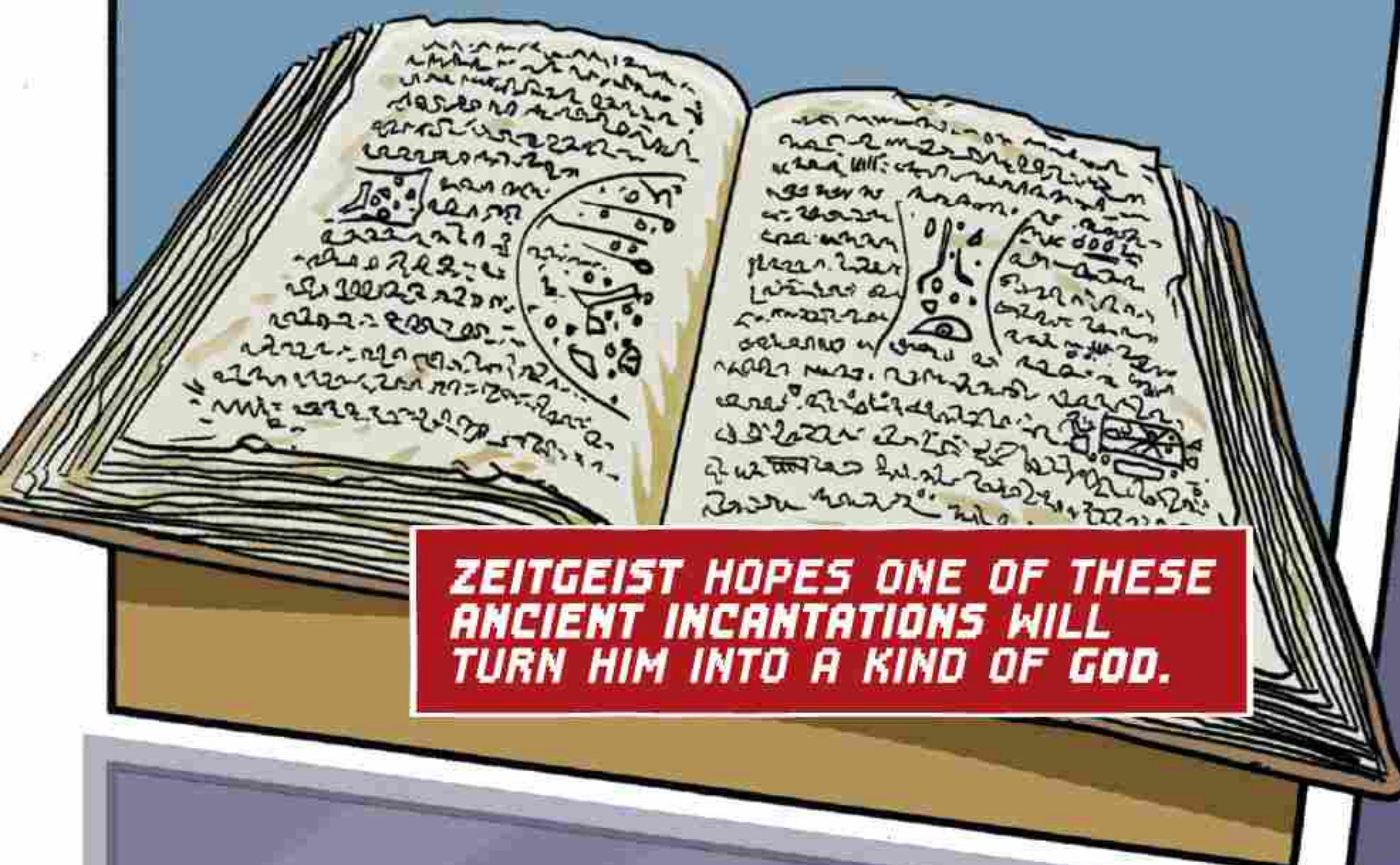
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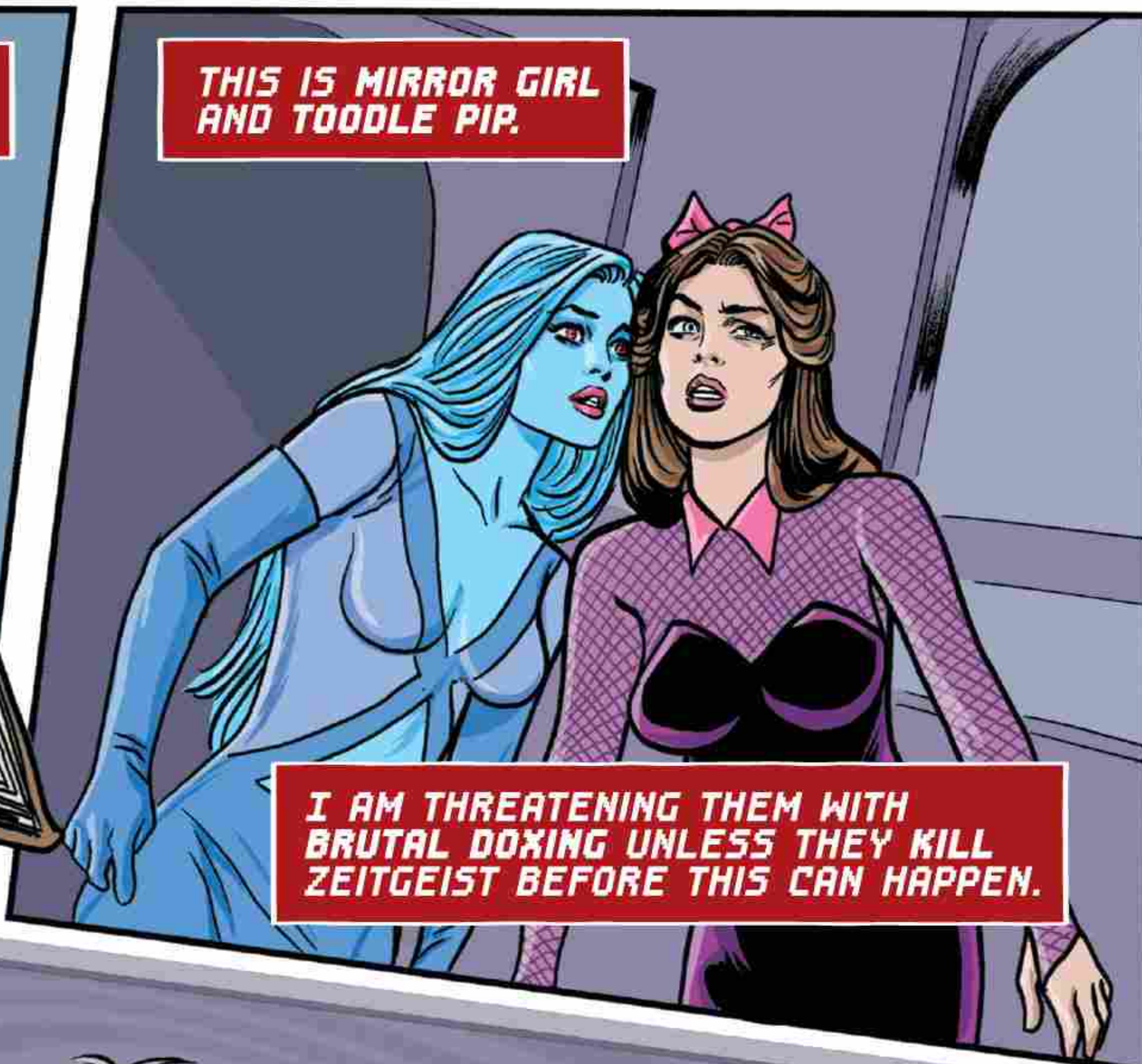
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THIS IS A FACSIMILE OF A POWERFUL BOOK OF SPELLS CALLED THE BOOK OF THE VISHANTI.



ZEITGEIST HOPES ONE OF THESE ANCIENT INCANTATIONS WILL TURN HIM INTO A KIND OF GOD.

THIS IS MIRROR GIRL AND TOODLE PIP.

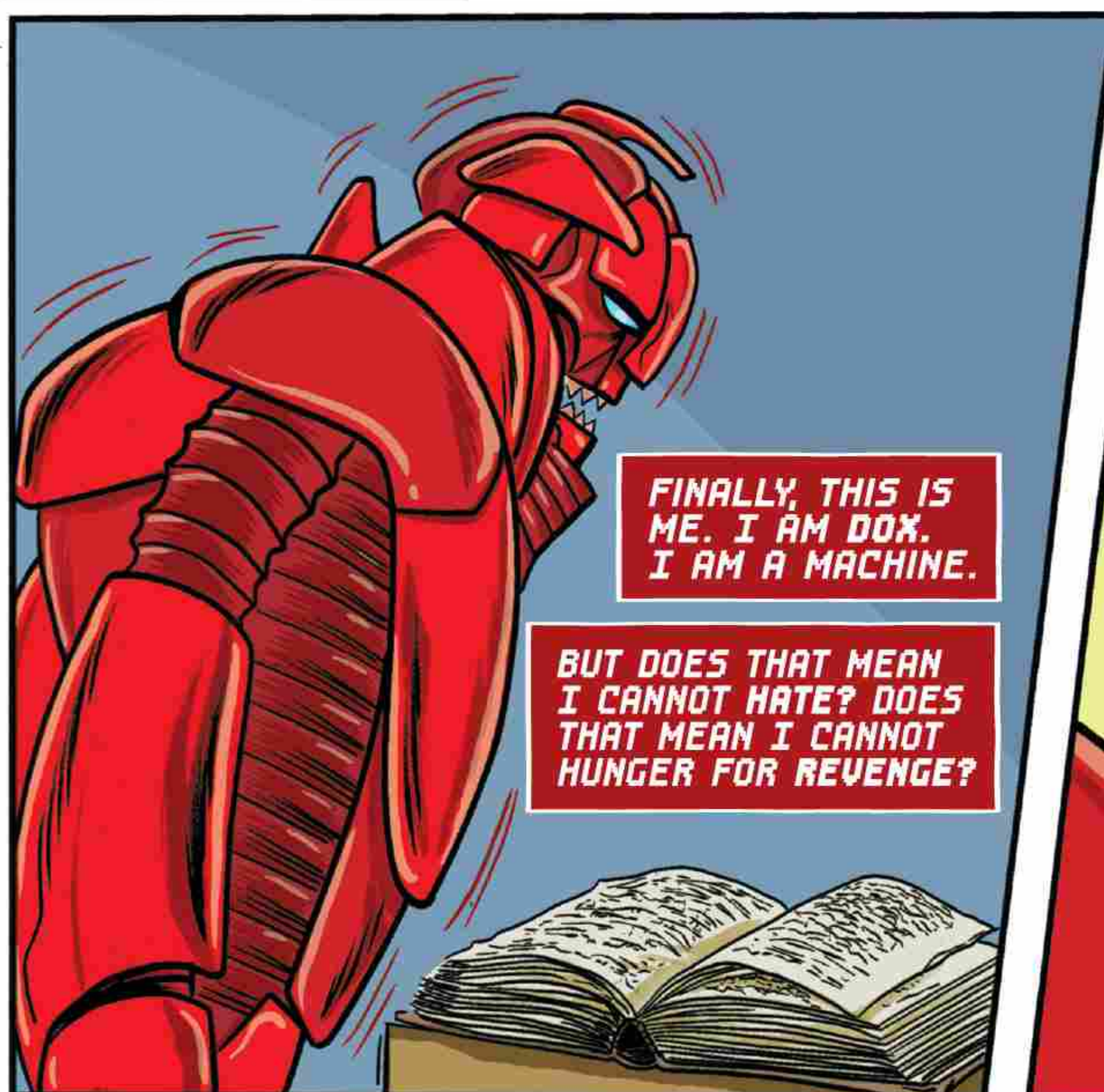


I AM THREATENING THEM WITH BRUTAL DOXING UNLESS THEY KILL ZEITGEIST BEFORE THIS CAN HAPPEN.

AND THIS IS ZEITGEIST HIMSELF, KILLING MY BELOVED FATHER.



A BITTER MEMORY BURNED INTO MY HARD DRIVE.



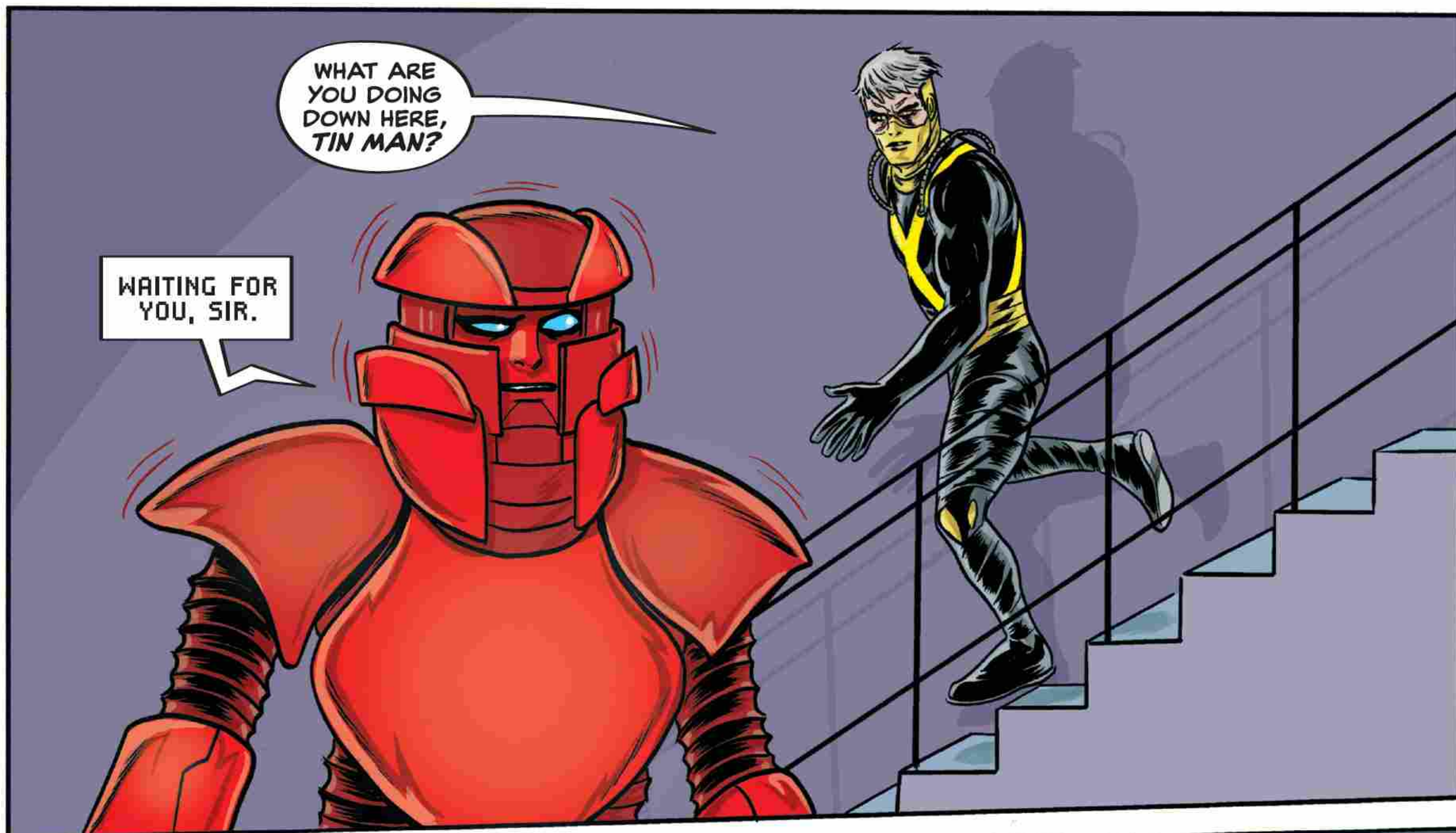
FINALLY, THIS IS ME. I AM DOX. I AM A MACHINE.

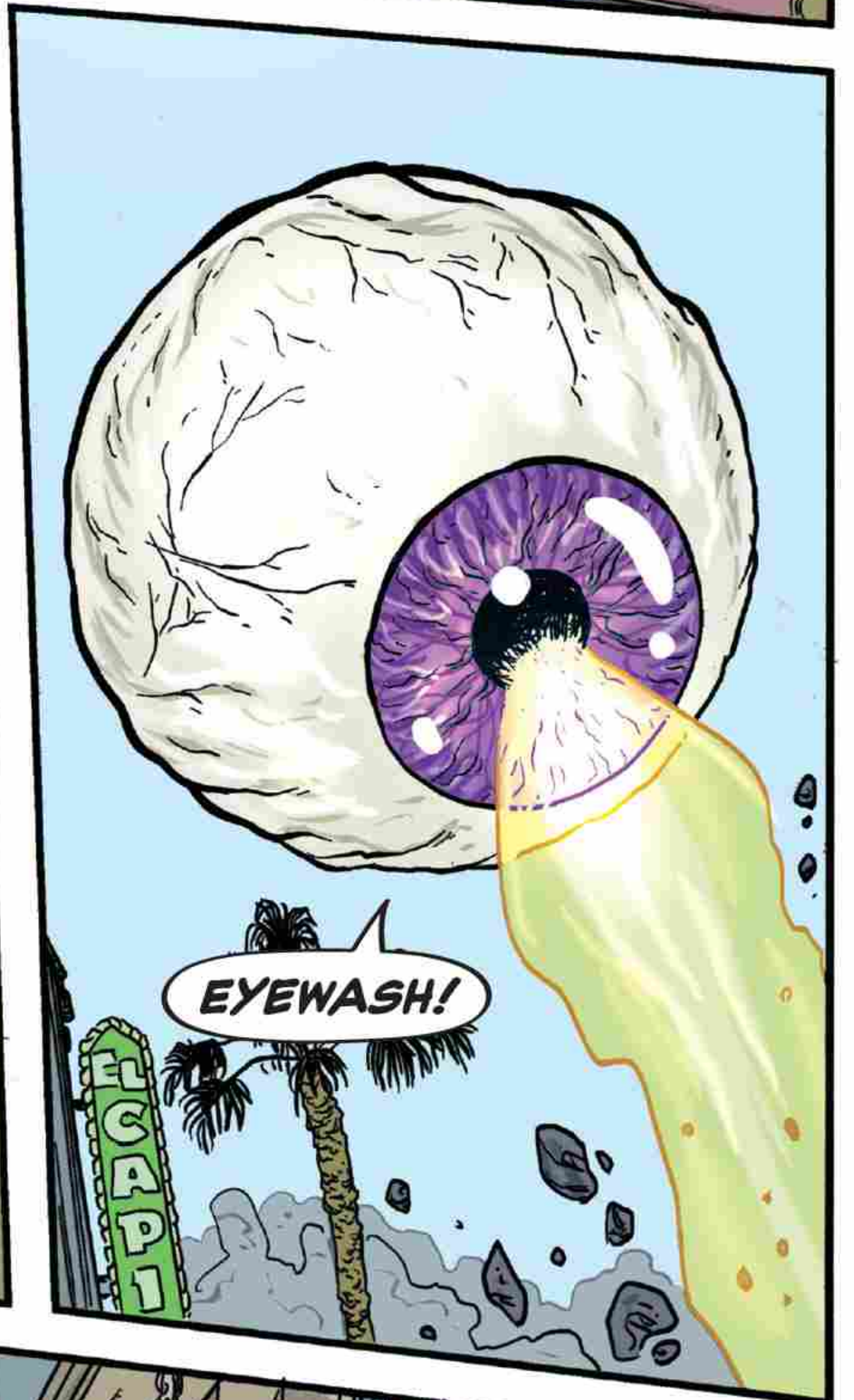
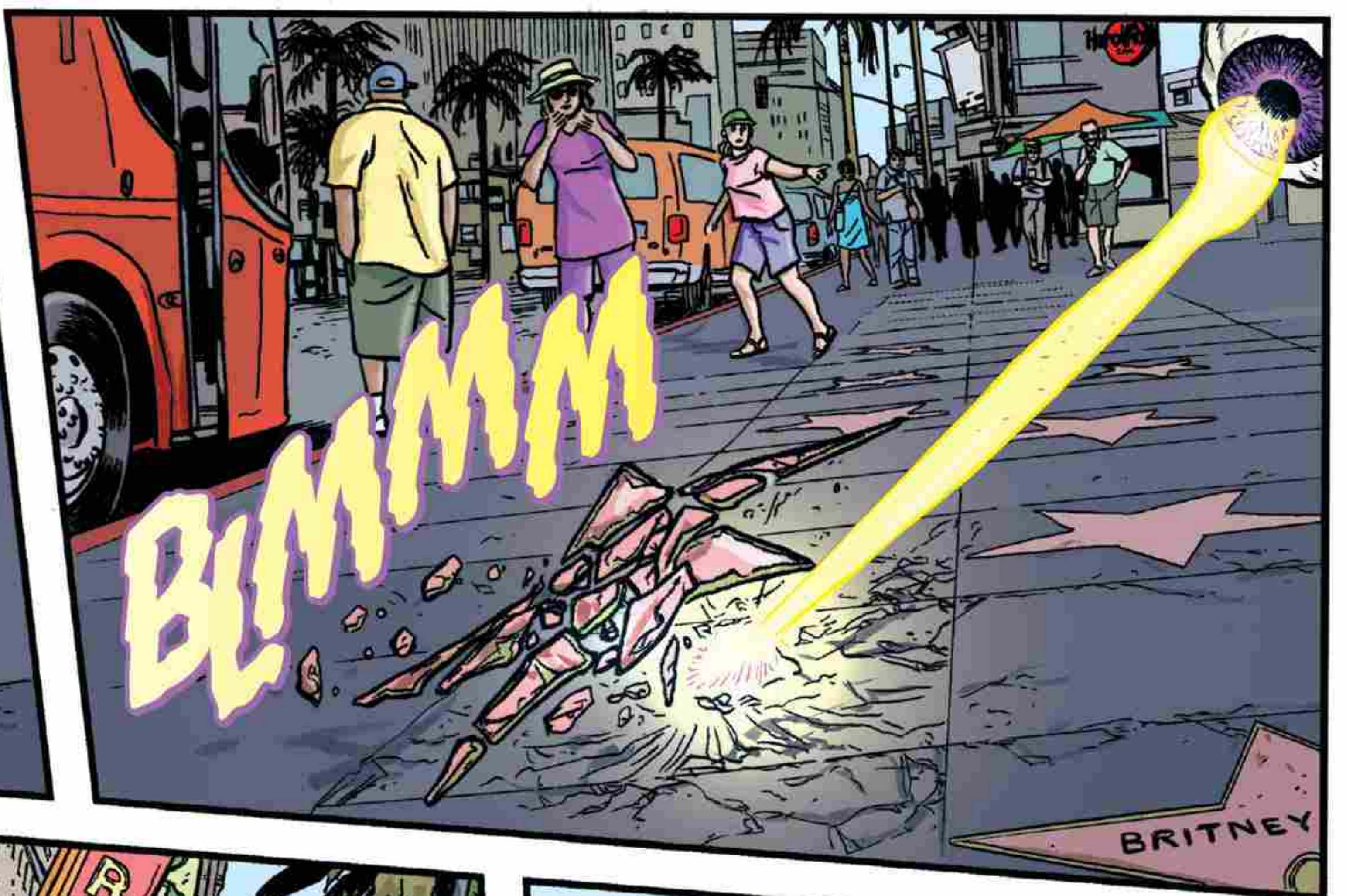
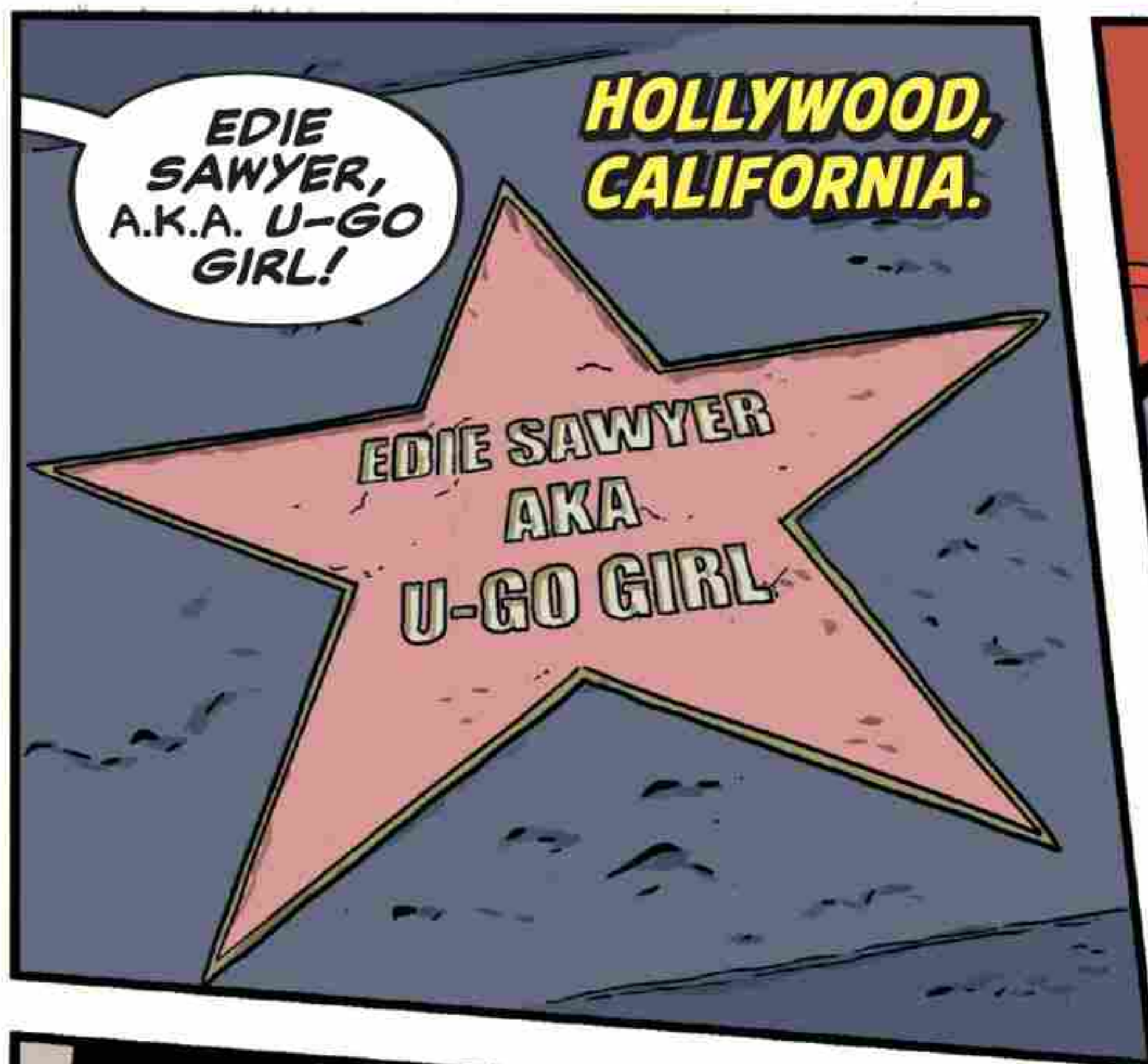
BUT DOES THAT MEAN I CANNOT HATE? DOES THAT MEAN I CANNOT HUNGER FOR REVENGE?

IT DOES NOT.



DOX! WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?





MEANWHILE, WITH
"YESTERDAY'S PEOPLE"...

UGH...
NGGG...
NGGG...
UHHH...

IT'S WALK-
OF-FAME
SACRILEGE!

K-KATIE...
GET READY
TO TELEPORT.
↳SNIFF↳ WE
HAVE TO STOP
ZEITGEIST!

HE WARNED US WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN IF WE GOT
IN HIS WAY, GUY SMITH. I DO
NOT WISH TO HAVE FULL
DISCLOSURE OF MY DIRTY
HAUNTINGS.

JA, AND
MY UNFORTUNATE
R-RELATIONSHIP WITH THE
STASI M-MUST REMAIN IN
DIE VERGANGENHEIT!

I'M WITH THE
GIRLS. ZEITGEIST'S
ALREADY TRASHED
ME AND KATIE
ONCE.

"BIRACIAL-LOVE
CHARLATANS" IS WHAT
THE SOCIAL MEDIA TROLLS
ARE CALLING US!

IT'S JUST
A TACKY
SIDEWALK,
BLOOD.

SURE AIN'T
WORTH LOSING
WHAT REMAINS OF
X-STATIX'S
REP OVER.



THE HOLLYWOOD WALK OF FAME IS MORE THAN JUST A SIDEWALK. IT REPRESENTS EVERYTHING WE STAND FOR.

CELEBRITY. GLITTER. SHOWMANSHIP.

FAST LIVES AND FASTER DEATHS.

AS USUAL, MYLES EXPRESSES IT PERFECTLY.

IF WE LET ZEITGEIST BLOW UP THOSE STARS, WE MIGHT AS WELL ALL PUT ON CIVILIAN CLOTHES AND CALL IT A DAY.

HOLD YOUR STOMACHS IN, TEAM...



"...HOLLYWOOD, HERE WE COME..."

WHADDYA KNOW? THE SUPPORTING CAST!

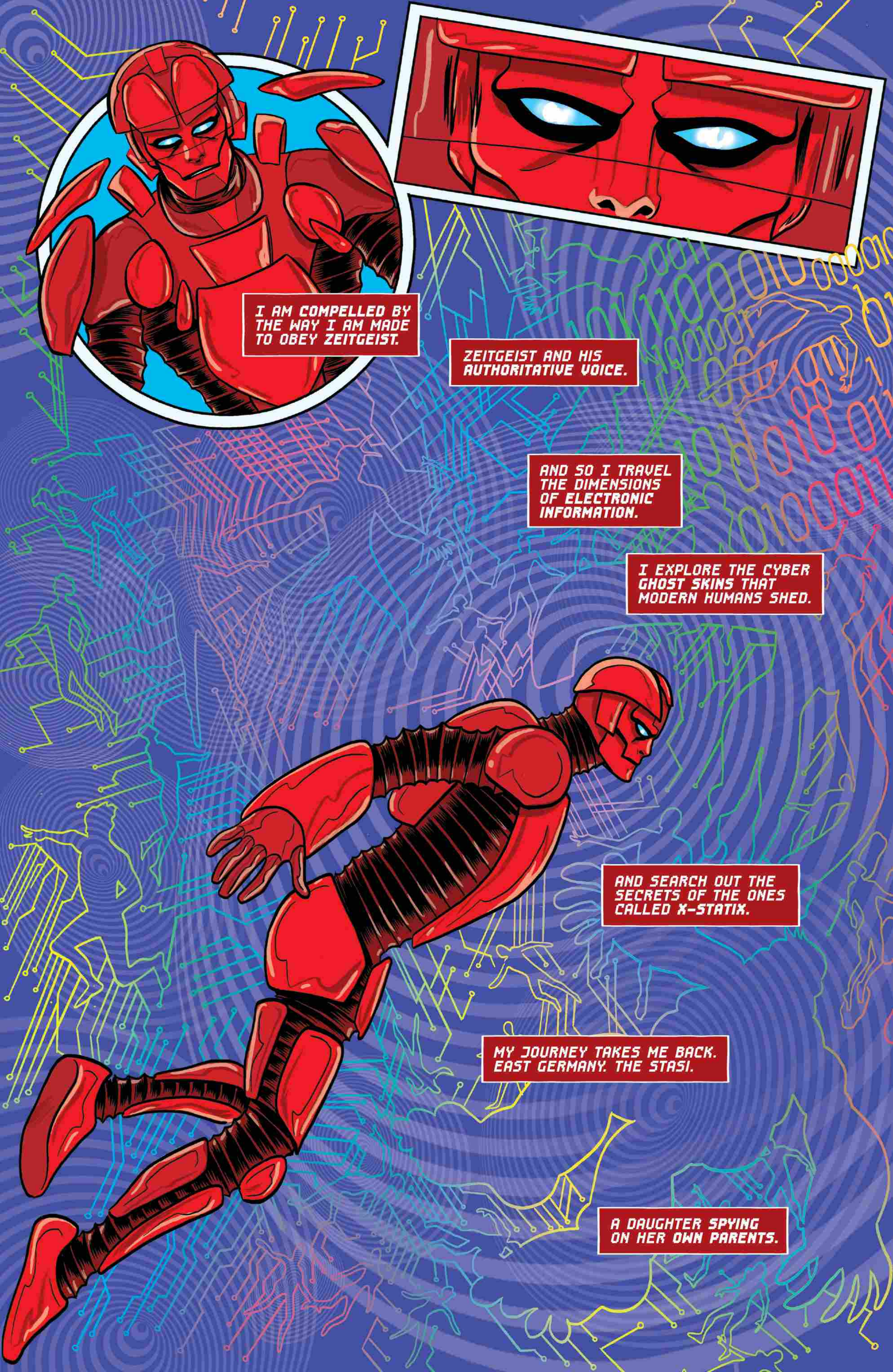
I KNEW THEY WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO KEEP AWAY.

DOX, THIS IS YOUR MASTER...

...IT'S TIME TO GET TO WORK.



AS YOU WISH, ZEITGEIST.



**I AM COMPELLED BY
THE WAY I AM MADE
TO OBEY ZEITGEIST.**

**ZEITGEIST AND HIS
AUTHORITATIVE VOICE.**

**AND SO I TRAVEL
THE DIMENSIONS
OF ELECTRONIC
INFORMATION.**

**I EXPLORE THE CYBER
GHOST SKINS THAT
MODERN HUMANS SHED.**

**AND SEARCH OUT THE
SECRETS OF THE ONES
CALLED X-STATIX.**

**MY JOURNEY TAKES ME BACK.
EAST GERMANY. THE STASI.**

**A DAUGHTER SPYING
ON HER OWN PARENTS.**



THE LOST HONOR
OF ROSA LEMPER...

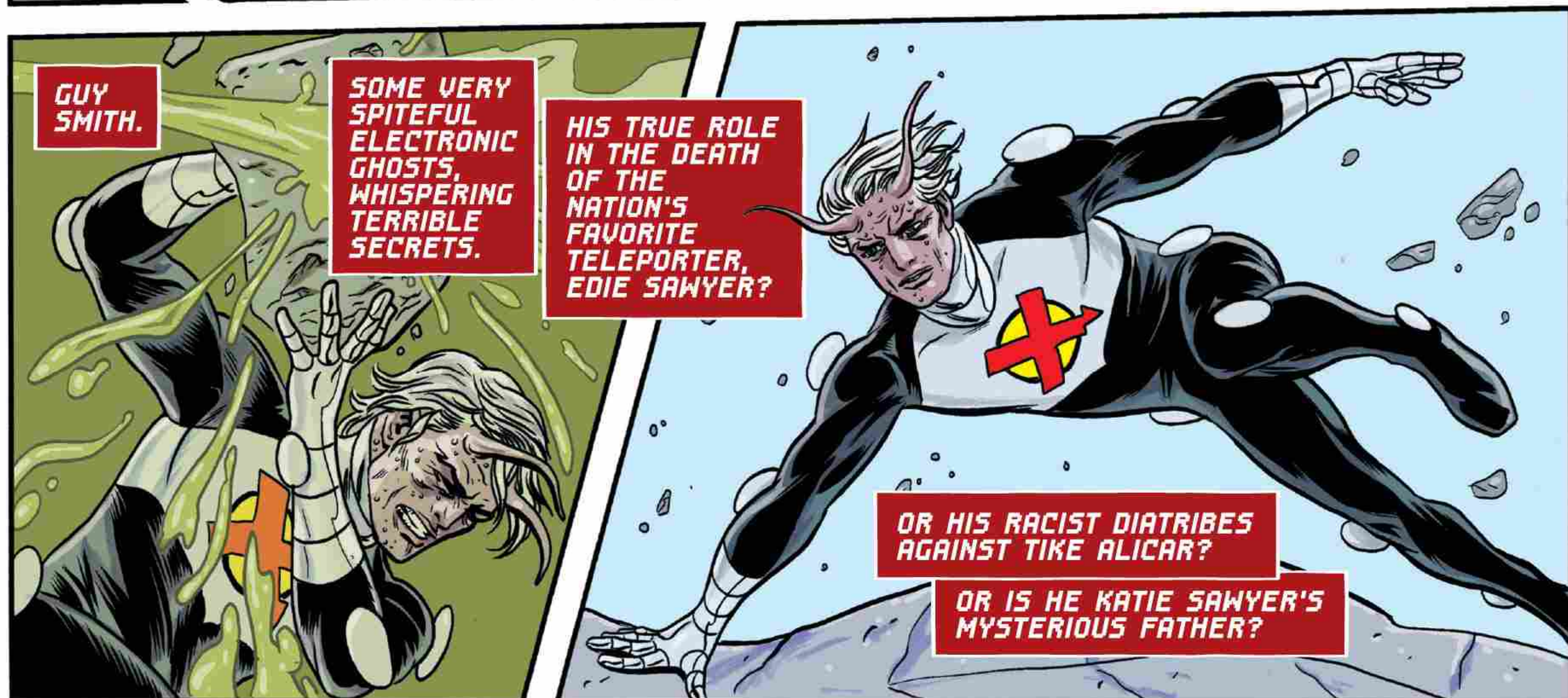
M-MY
WALL CAN'T--
PROTECT US
FOREVER.

PHATTY!
IN THE
EYE!

SLAMMIN'!

UHKK!

WHOA!



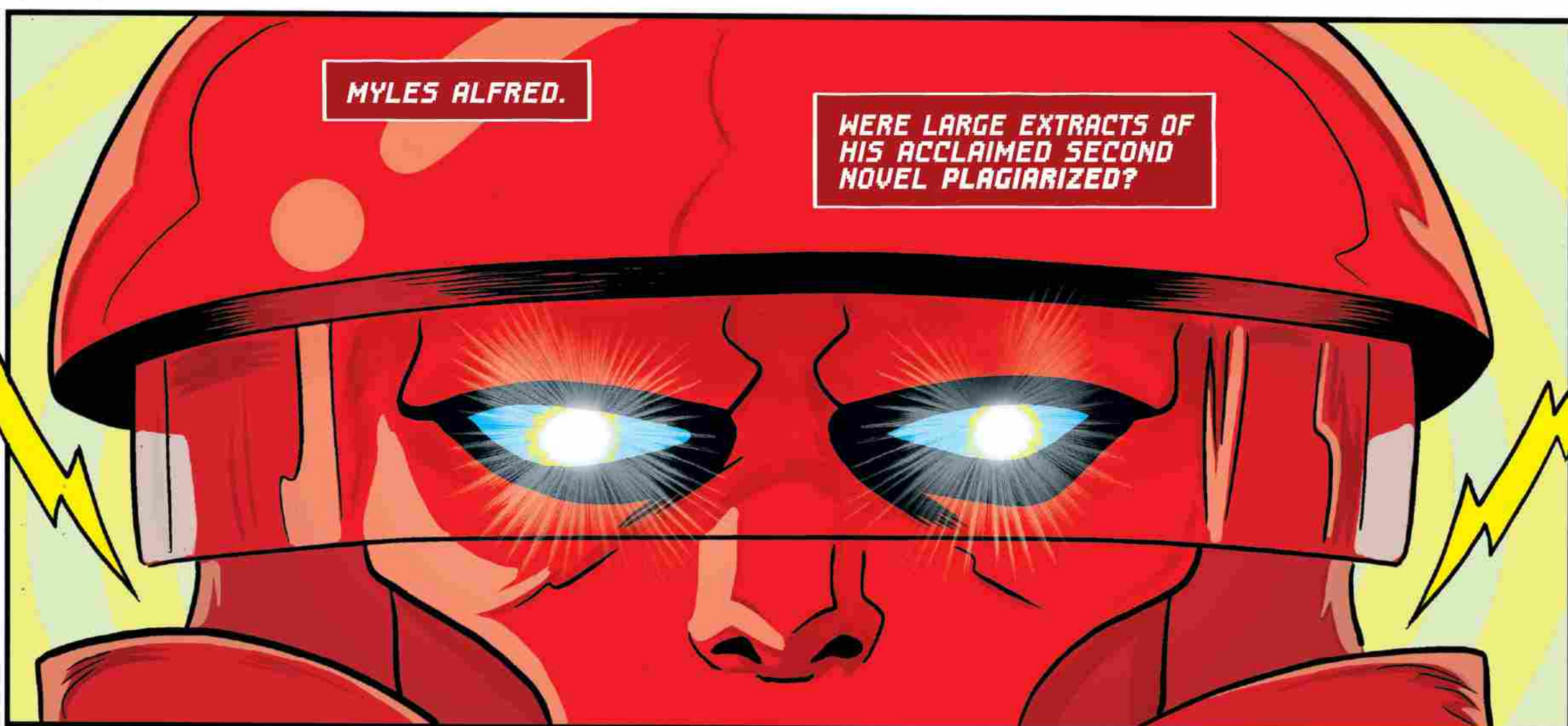
GUY
SMITH.

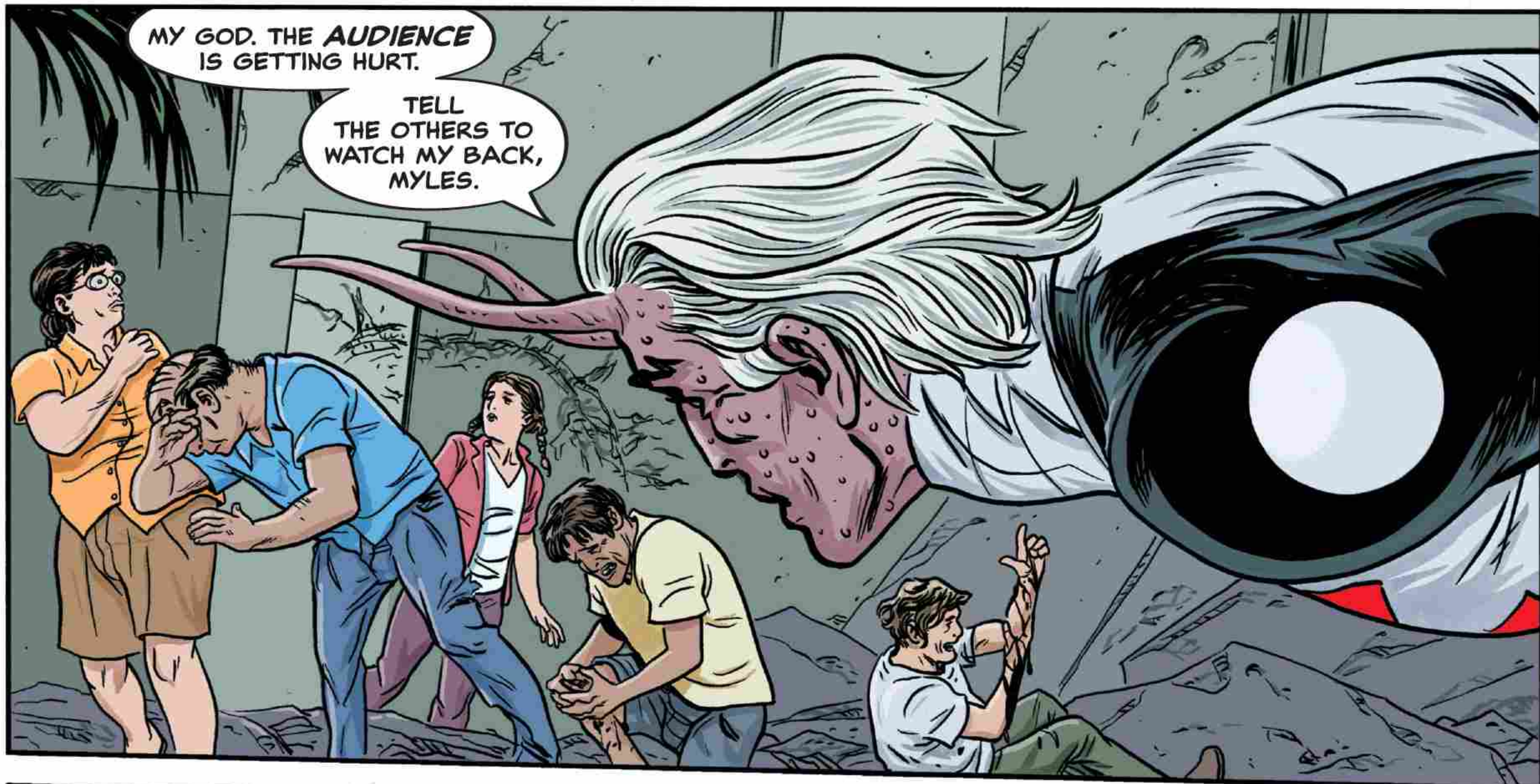
SOME VERY
SPITEFUL
ELECTRONIC
GHOSTS,
WHISPERING
TERRIBLE
SECRETS.

HIS TRUE ROLE
IN THE DEATH
OF THE
NATION'S
FAVORITE
TELEPORTER,
EDIE SAWYER?

OR HIS RACIST DIATRIBES
AGAINST TIKE ALICAR?

OR IS HE KATIE SAWYER'S
MYSTERIOUS FATHER?





MY GOD. THE AUDIENCE IS GETTING HURT.

TELL THE OTHERS TO WATCH MY BACK, MYLES.



COME ON, GUYS. I KNOW THIS BEATS WHAT'S ON NETFLIX, BUT IT'S REAL LIFE--AND YOU'RE ALL WAY TOO CLOSE FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY.

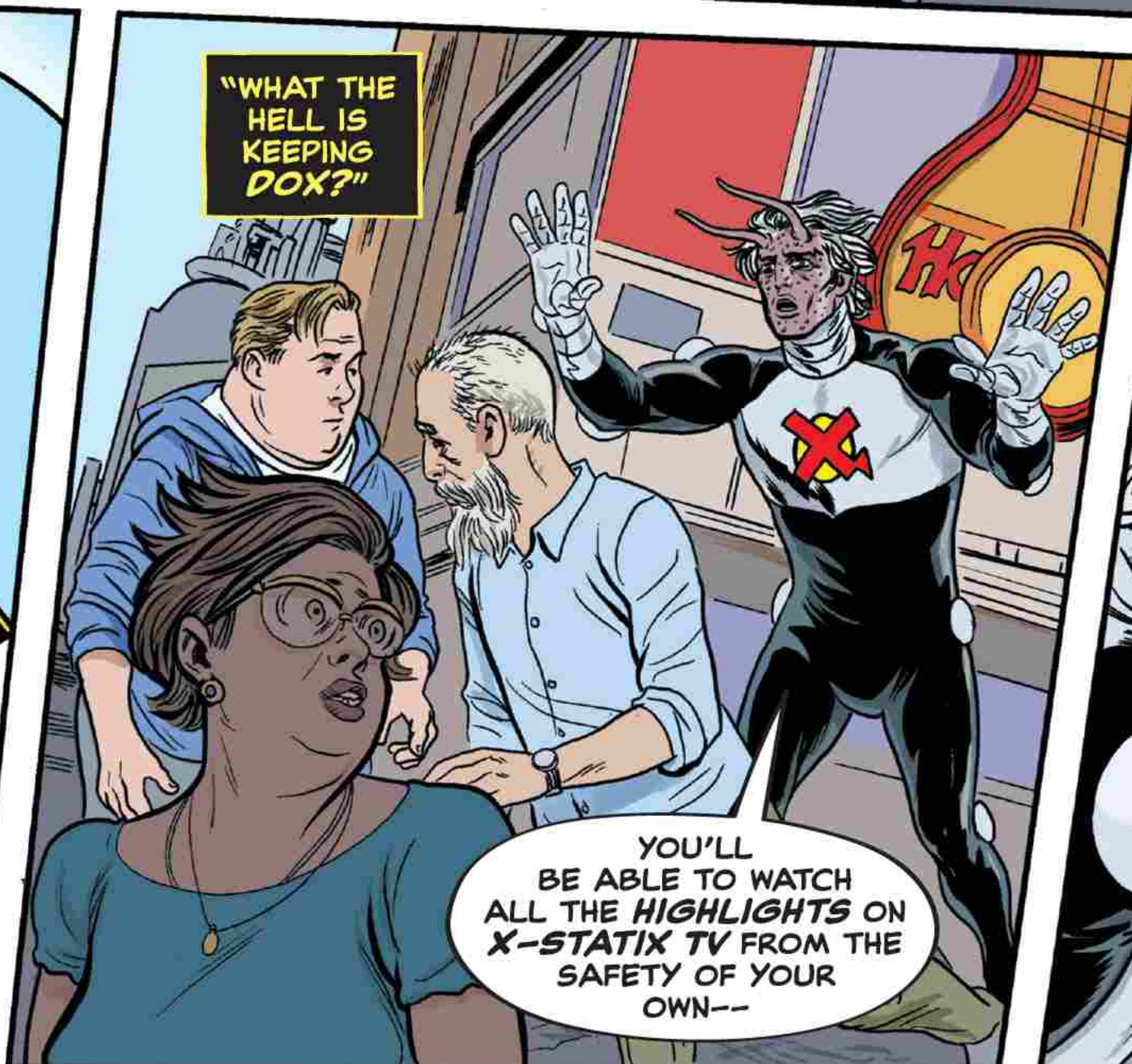


DAMN. SMITH'S GOOD SAMARITAN ACT IS STEALING FOLLOWERS FROM ME.



Following:
0

Followers:
499.7 million

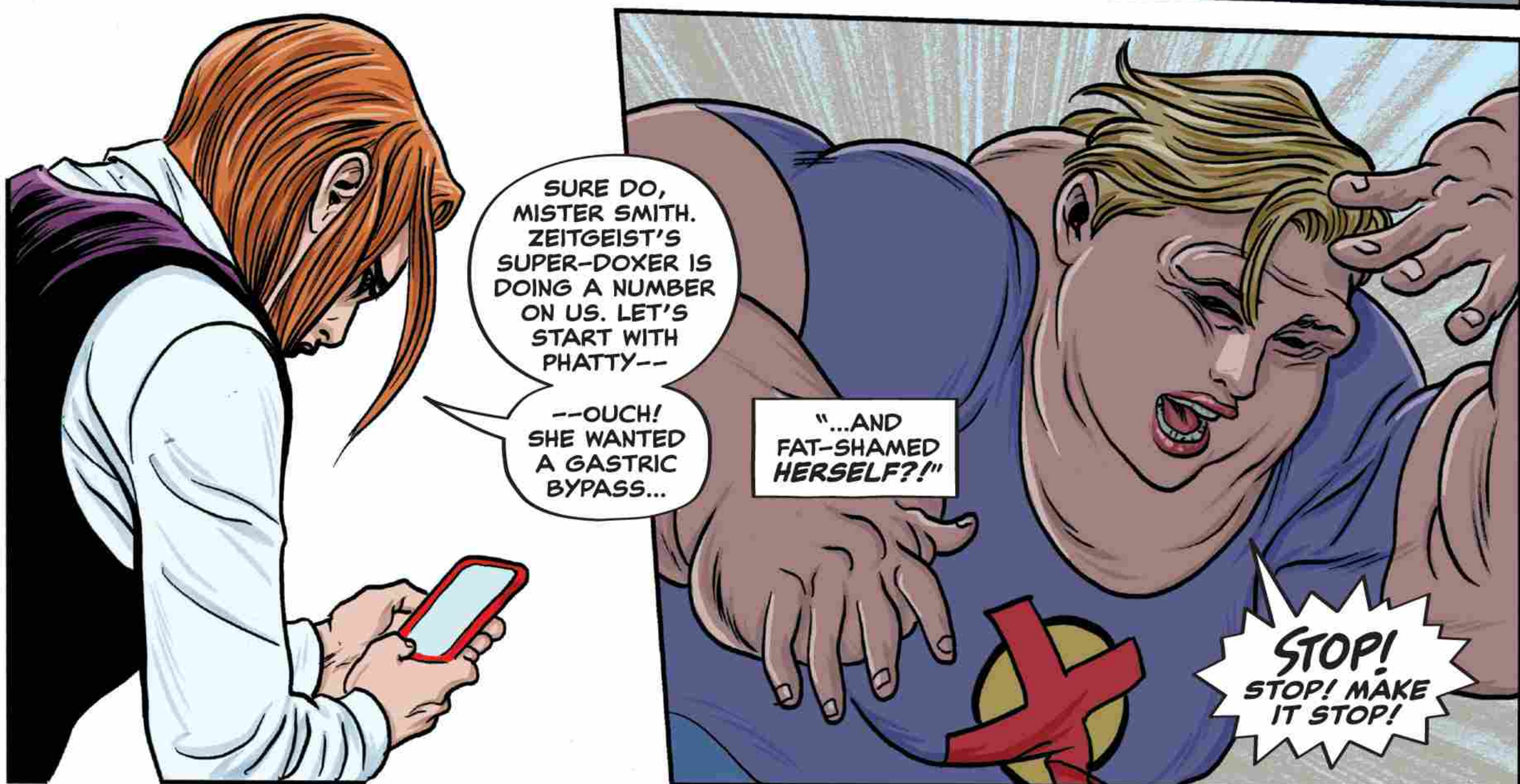
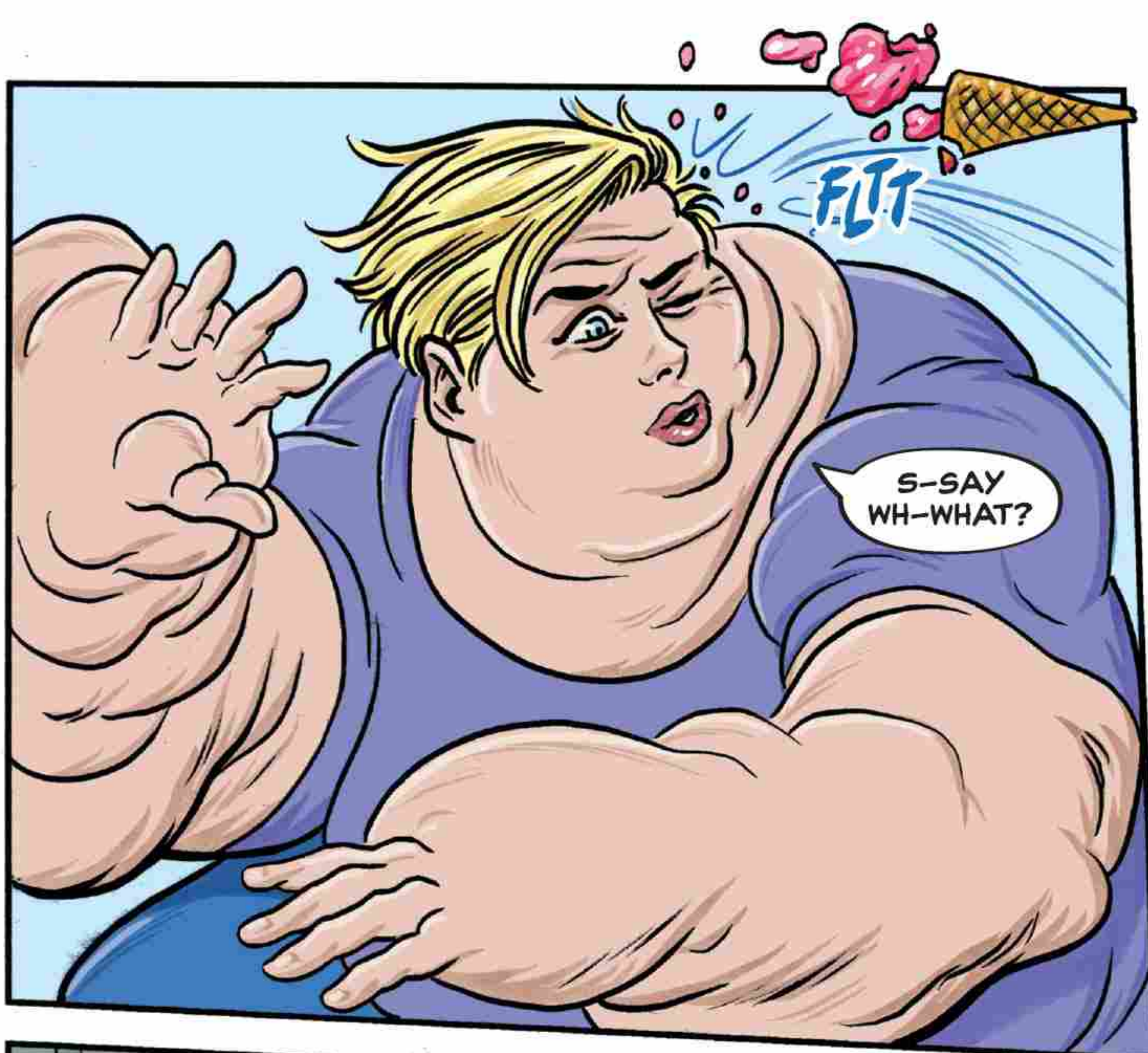


"WHAT THE HELL IS KEEPING DOX?"

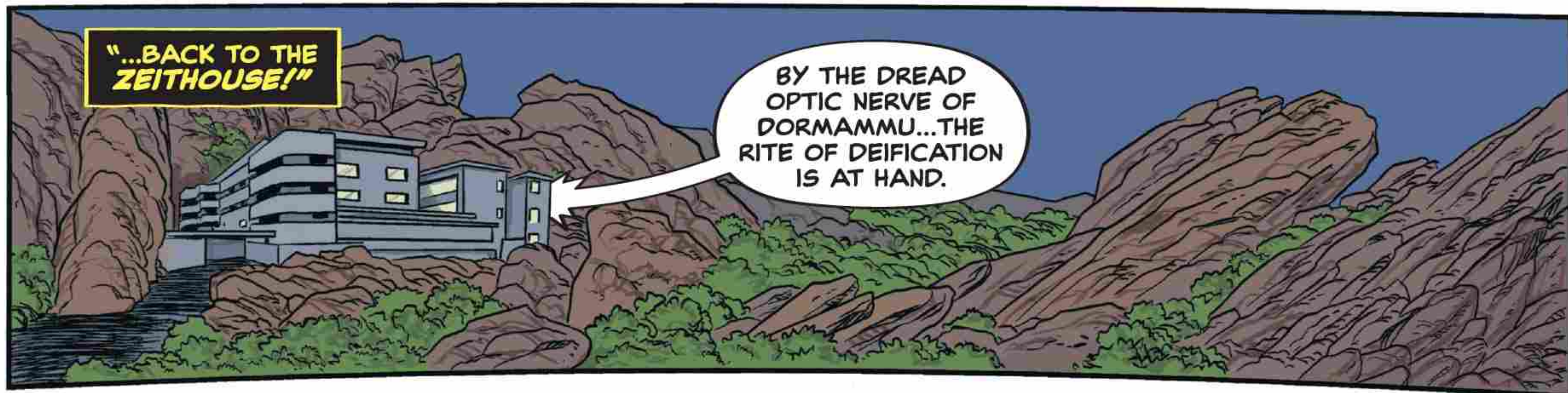
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO WATCH ALL THE HIGHLIGHTS ON X-STATIX TV FROM THE SAFETY OF YOUR OWN--



UGH! WH-WHA--?







"...BACK TO THE ZEITHOUSE!"

BY THE DREAD
OPTIC NERVE OF
DORMAMMU...THE
RITE OF DEIFICATION
IS AT HAND.



SEE HOW THE
FACSIMILE OF THE
BOOK OF THE VISHANTI
THROBS IN *READINESS!*
A FEW MORE THOUSAND
FOLLOWERS AND IT
WILL BE *DONE*.

I'VE
SUMMONED
YOU ALL HERE TO
DISCUSS EXACTLY
HOW YOU SHOULD
ADDRESS ME
WHEN I'M A
GOD.

BUT IT
WOULD
APPEAR...

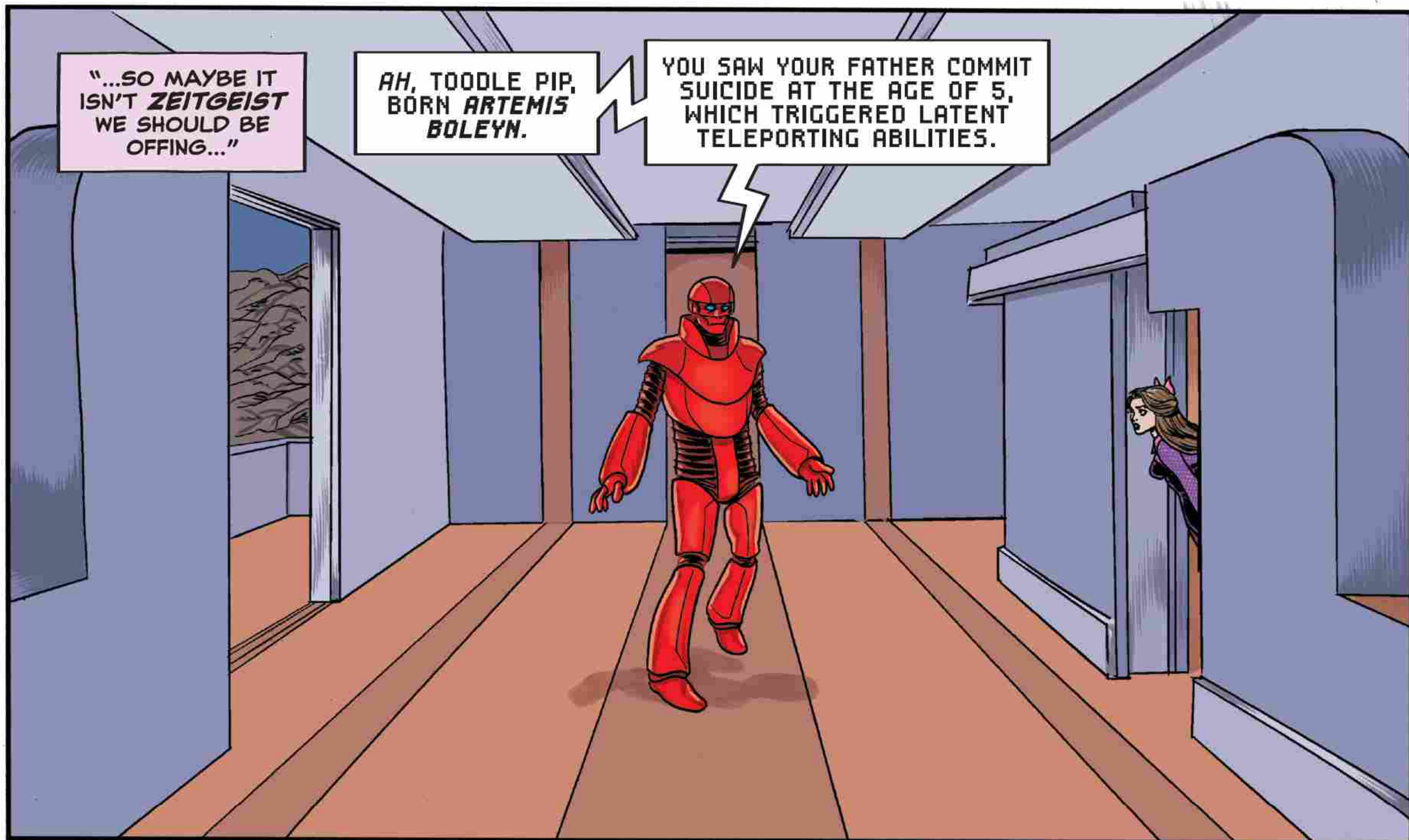


"...THAT TWO OF YOU
ARE MISSING..."

THE WAY THE
CROWD TURNED
AGAINST X-STATIX--
THAT'S *EXACTLY*
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO
US...UNLESS WE DO
WHAT DOX SAYS
AND KILL THE
OLD MAN.

BUT
Z-ZEITGEIST
IS POWERFUL AND
DANGEROUS. IT
SURE WON'T BE
EASY.

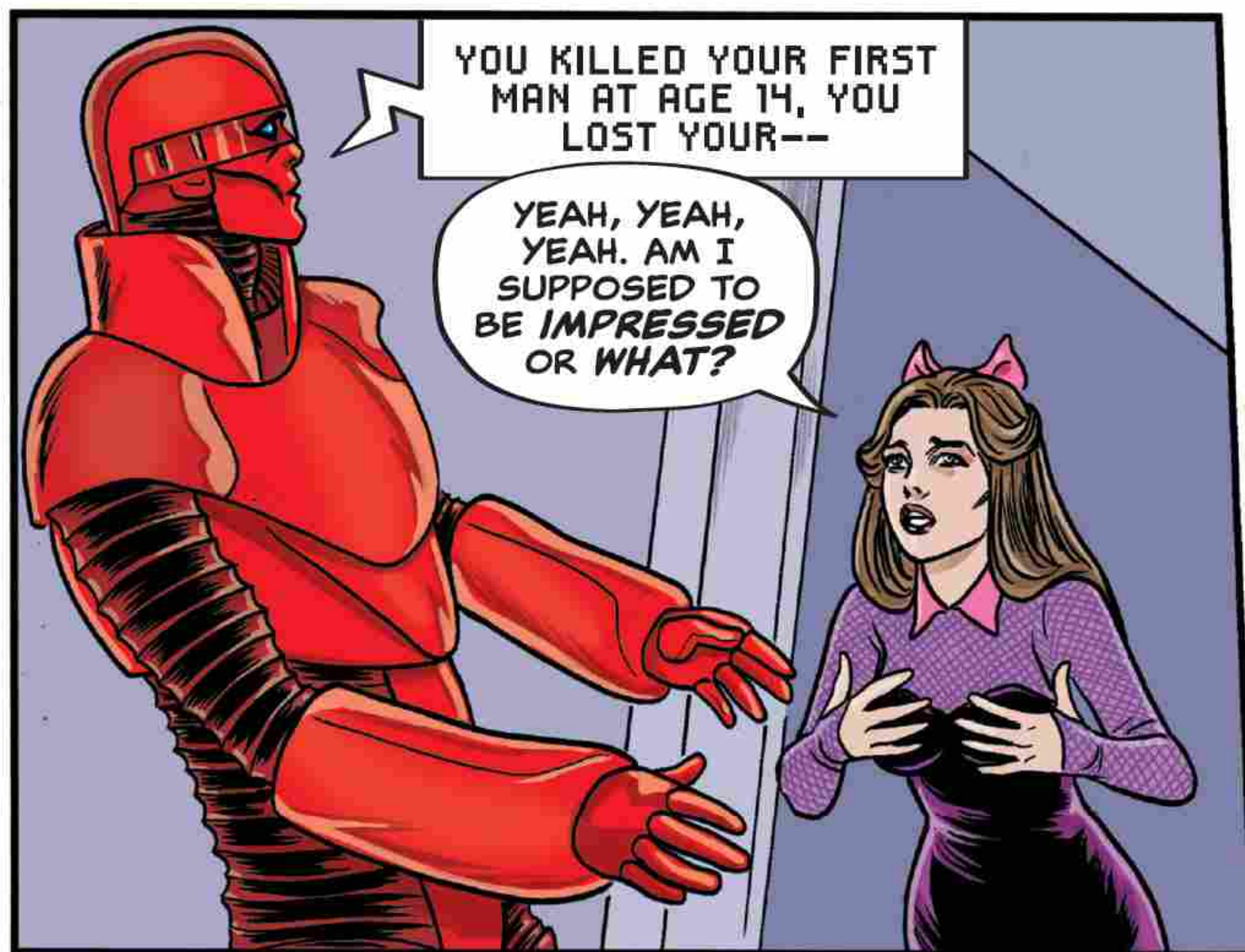
YOU'RE
ABSOLUTELY
RIGHT, MIRROR
GIRL...



"...SO MAYBE IT
ISN'T **ZEITGEIST**
WE SHOULD BE
OFFING..."

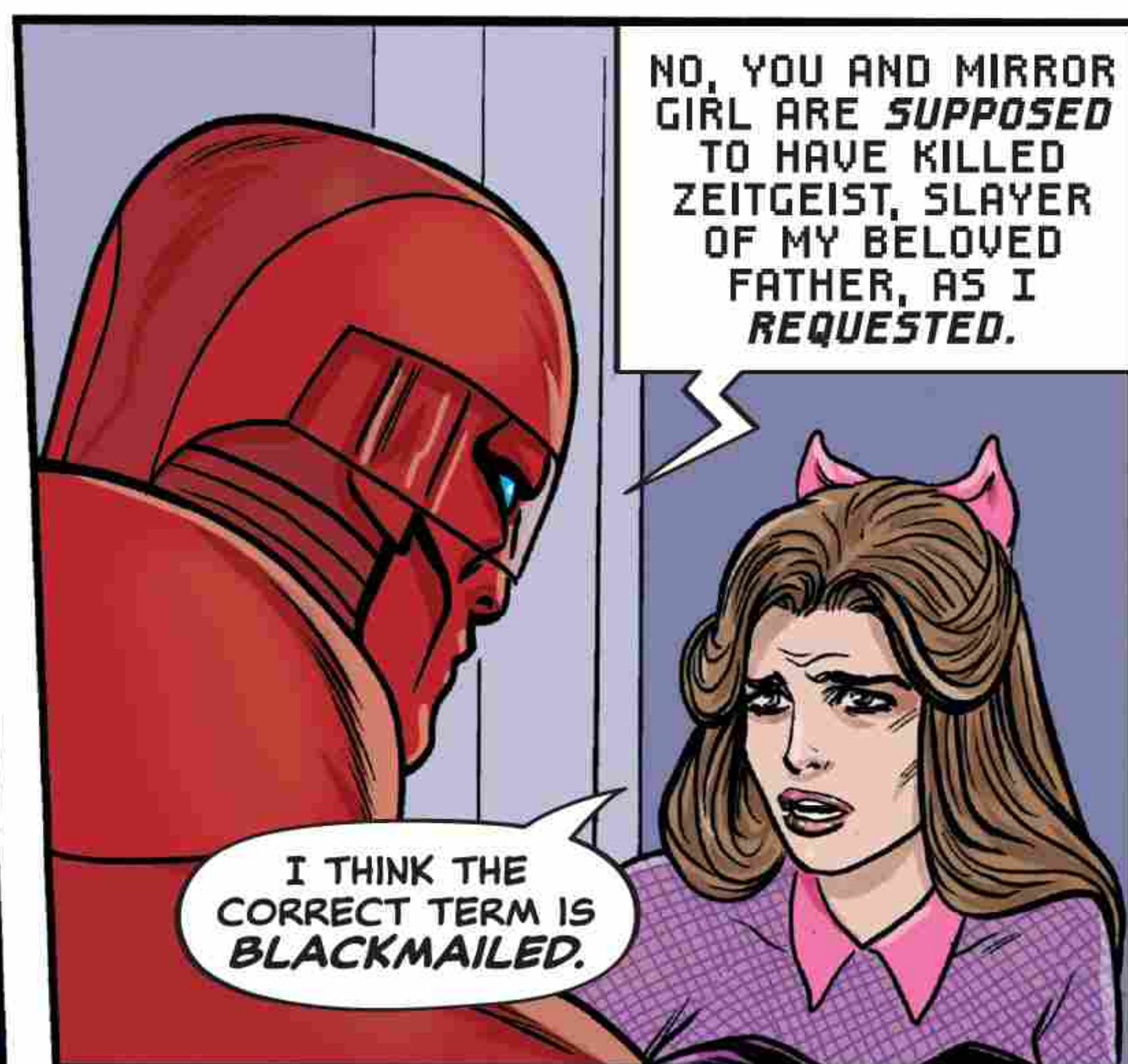
AH, TOODLE PIP,
BORN **ARTEMIS**
BOLEYN.

YOU SAW YOUR FATHER COMMIT
SUICIDE AT THE AGE OF 5,
WHICH TRIGGERED LATENT
TELEPORTING ABILITIES.



YOU KILLED YOUR FIRST
MAN AT AGE 14, YOU
LOST YOUR--

YEAH, YEAH,
YEAH. AM I
SUPPOSED TO
BE IMPRESSED
OR WHAT?



NO, YOU AND MIRROR
GIRL ARE *SUPPOSED*
TO HAVE KILLED
ZEITGEIST, SLAYER
OF MY BELOVED
FATHER, AS I
REQUESTED.

I THINK THE
CORRECT TERM IS
BLACKMAILED.



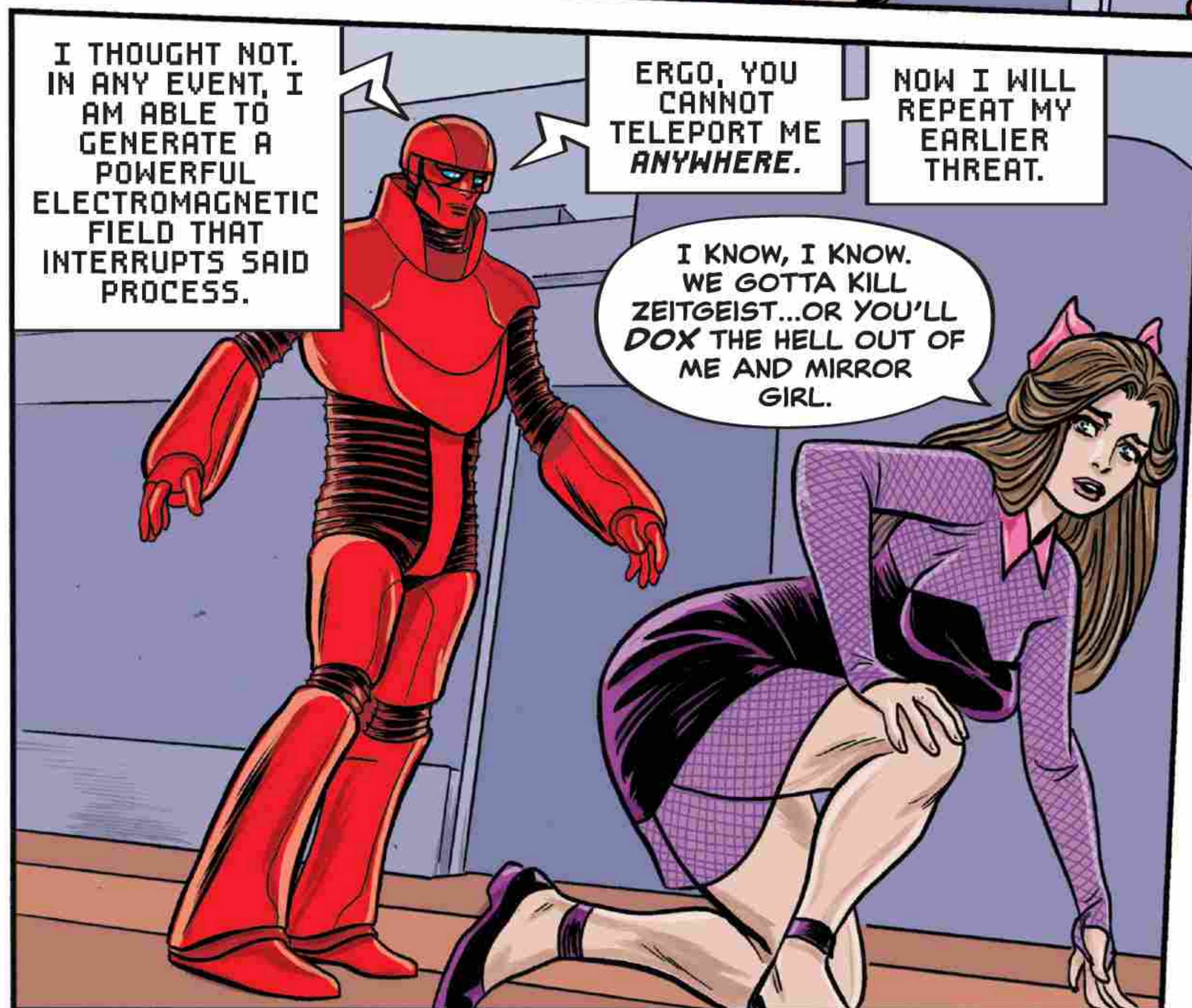
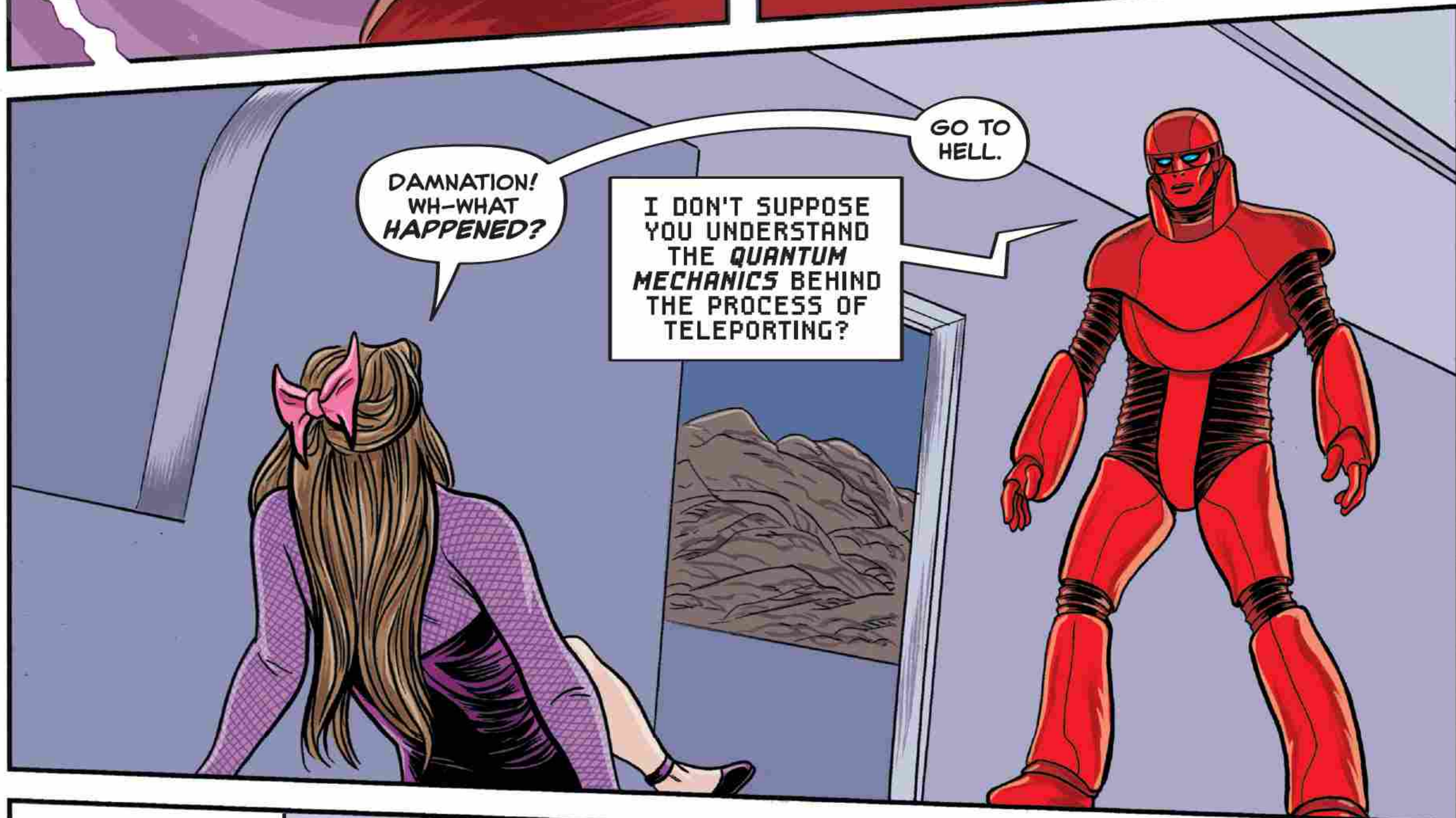
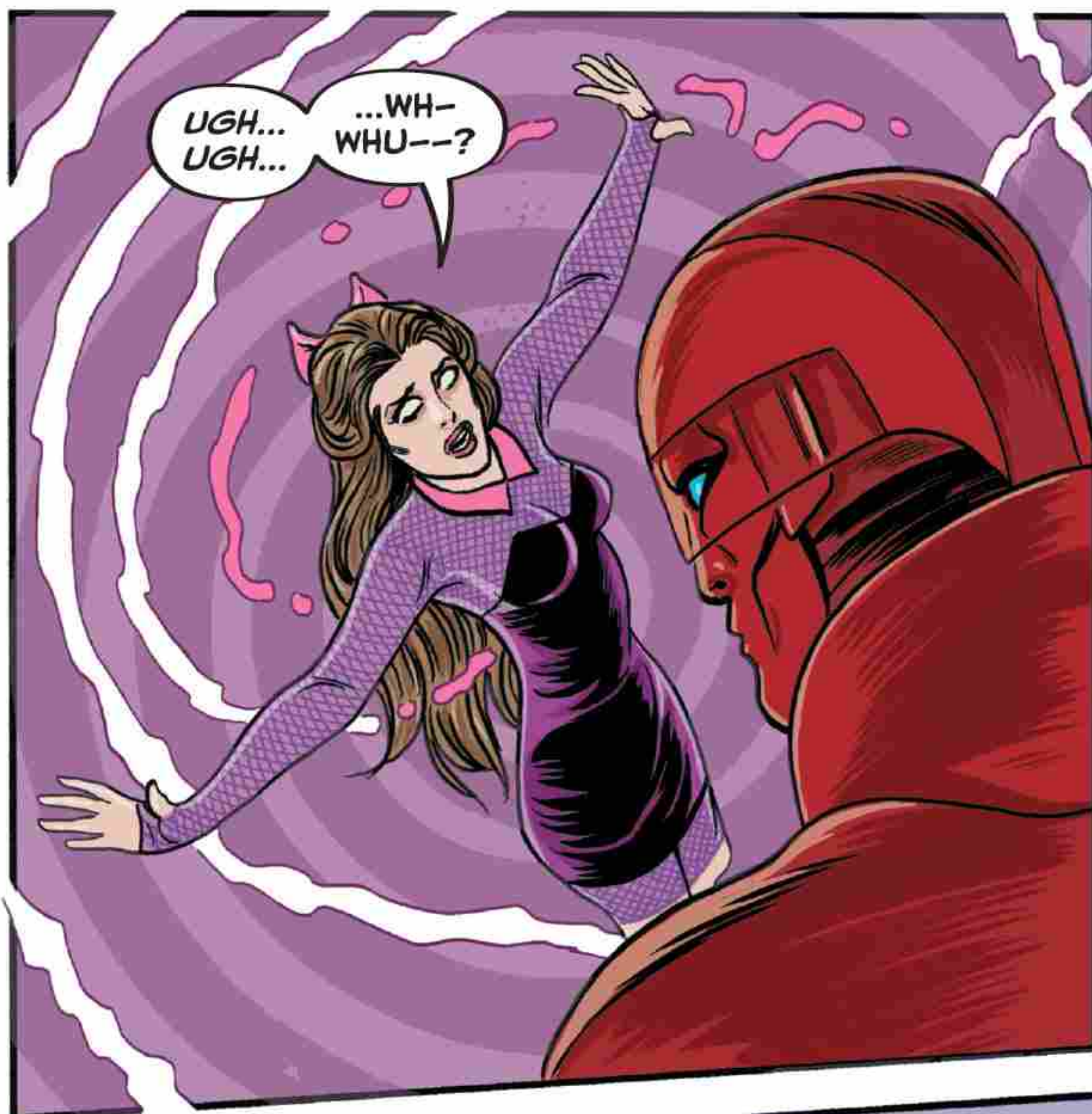
MY SENSORS
DETECT FROM
YOUR **BODY**
LANGUAGE AND
PEROMONES
THAT YOU
HAVE NOT
DONE WHAT I
INSTRUCTED.

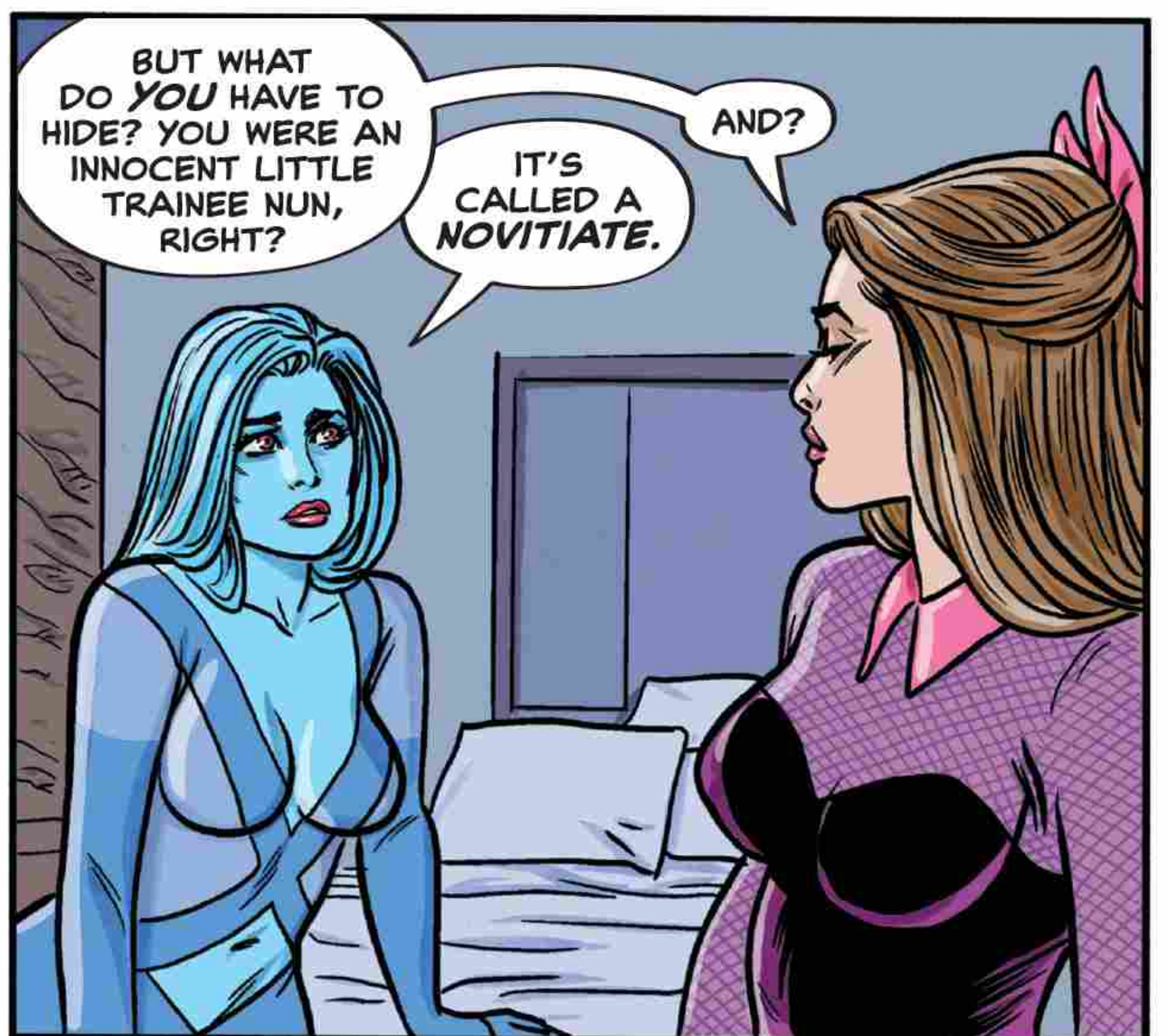
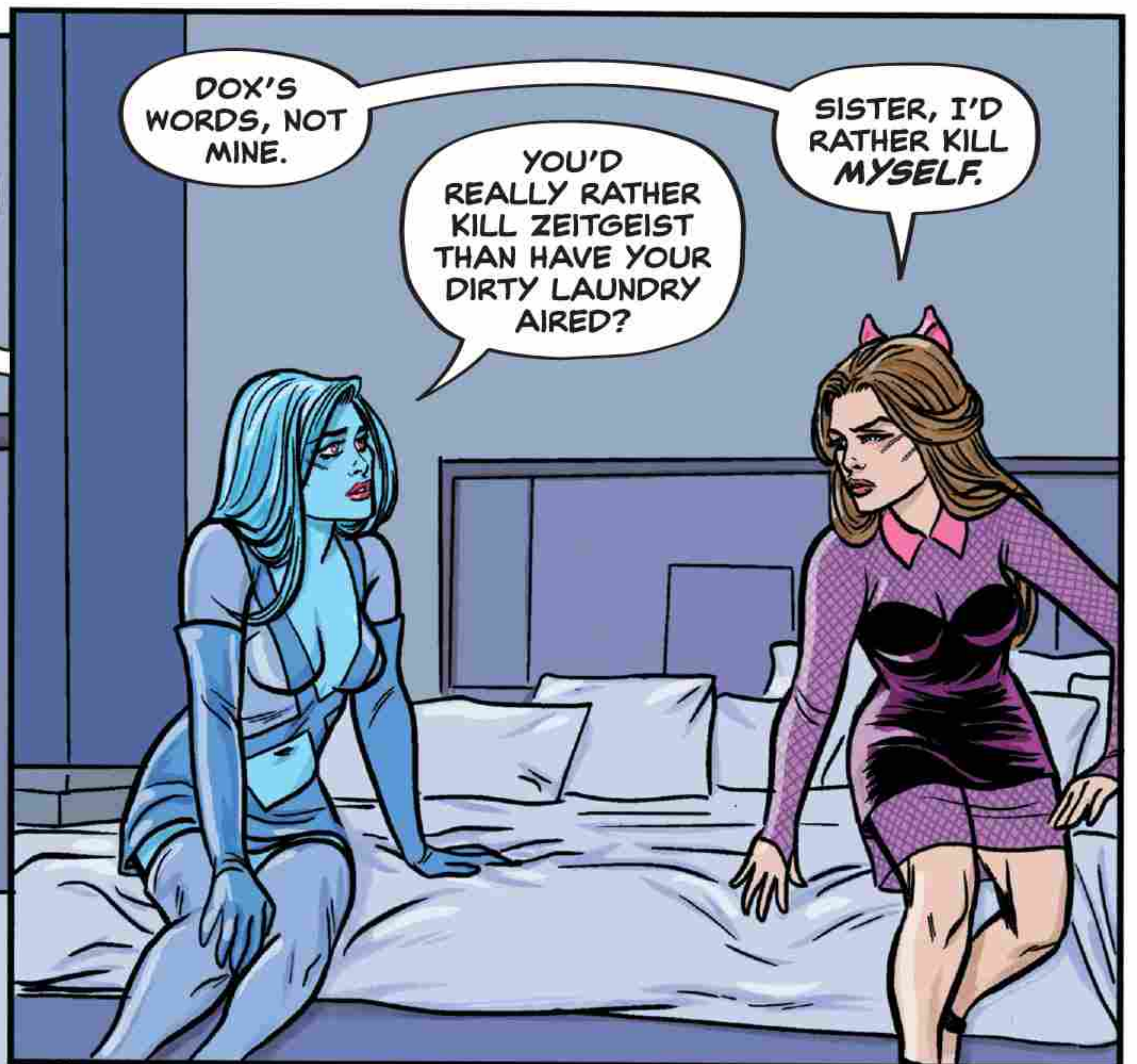
CLEVER
LITTLE DEVIL,
AREN'T YOU,
DOX?



LET'S SEE
HOW CLEVER
YOU ARE WHEN I
DROP YOU INTO
THE **HUDSON**
RIVER.

WHICH,
SEEING AS
YOU'RE SUCH A
BRAIN, YOU'LL
KNOW IS THE
DEEPEST
RIVER IN
AMERICA.







"ZEITGEIST IS ALWAYS IN HIS ROOM AROUND NOW, MEDITATING OR WHATEVER THE HELL IT IS HE GETS UP TO IN THERE..."

YOU ARE AMAZING. YOU ARE A GOD. YOU ARE ABOVE THEIR SILLY LAWS...



"YOU WALK STRAIGHT UP AND KNOCK. KNOCK LIKE YOU MEAN IT..."

"YOU GOTTA BE STRONG, JENNY. REMEMBER ALL THOSE TIMES HE TREATED YOU LIKE TRASH..."



"REMEMBER WHY WE'RE DOING THIS..."

JENNY. WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE.



"HE'LL PROBABLY THINK YOU'VE COME TO GROVEL AT HIS FEET AGAIN..."

I CAN SPARE YOU FIVE MINUTES.



"THE POOR SCHMUCK WON'T KNOW WHAT'S HIT HIM."

YOU KNOW WHERE THE BED IS.



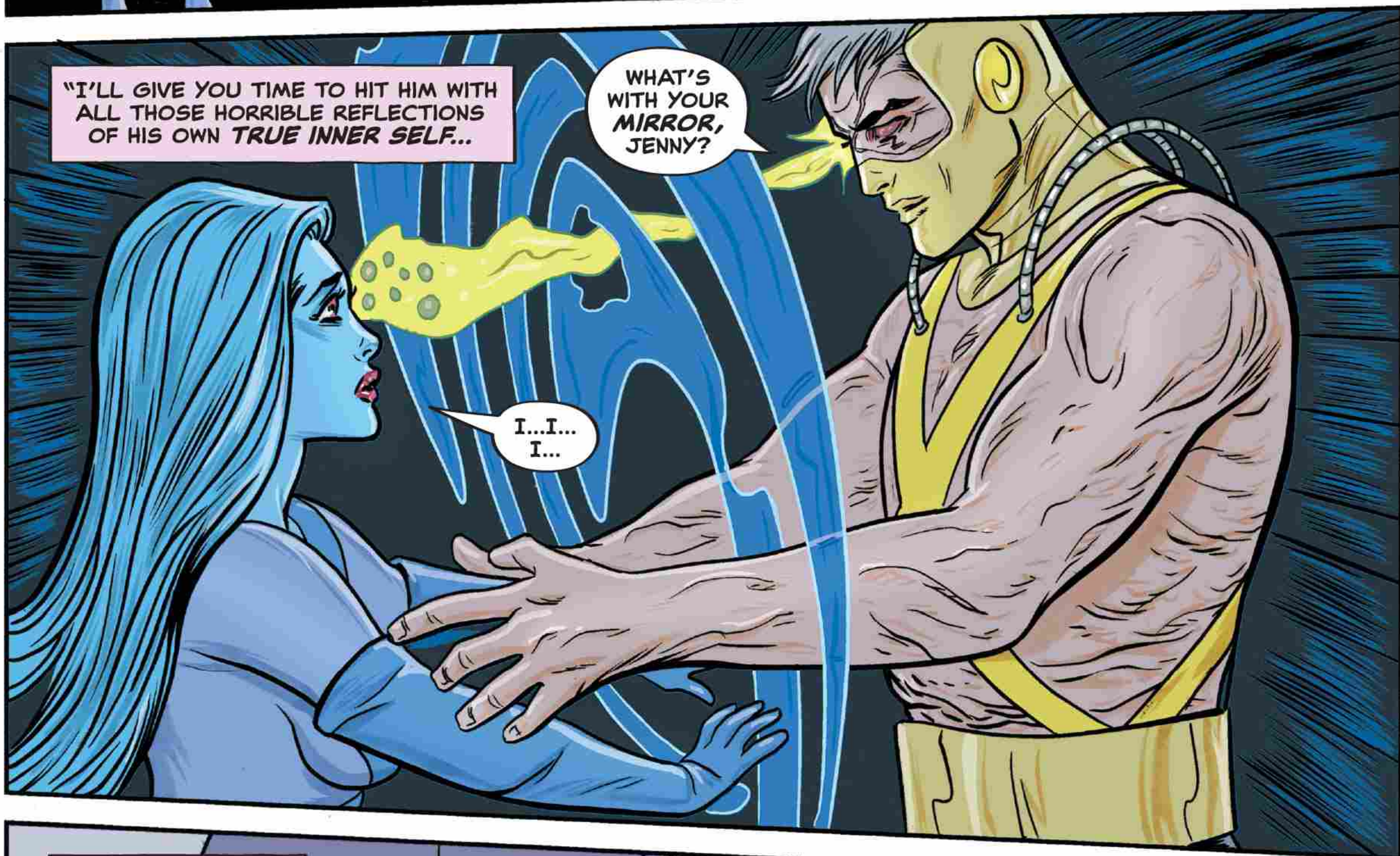
"ONCE YOU'RE INSIDE, SIMPER LIKE YOU USUALLY DO AROUND HIM. LULL HIM INTO A FALSE SENSE OF YOU-KNOW-WHAT..."

I SHOULD WARN YOU, YOU'LL BE FULL OF SELF-LOATHING AFTERWARD.



"YOU LET HIM GET CLOSE TO YOU..."

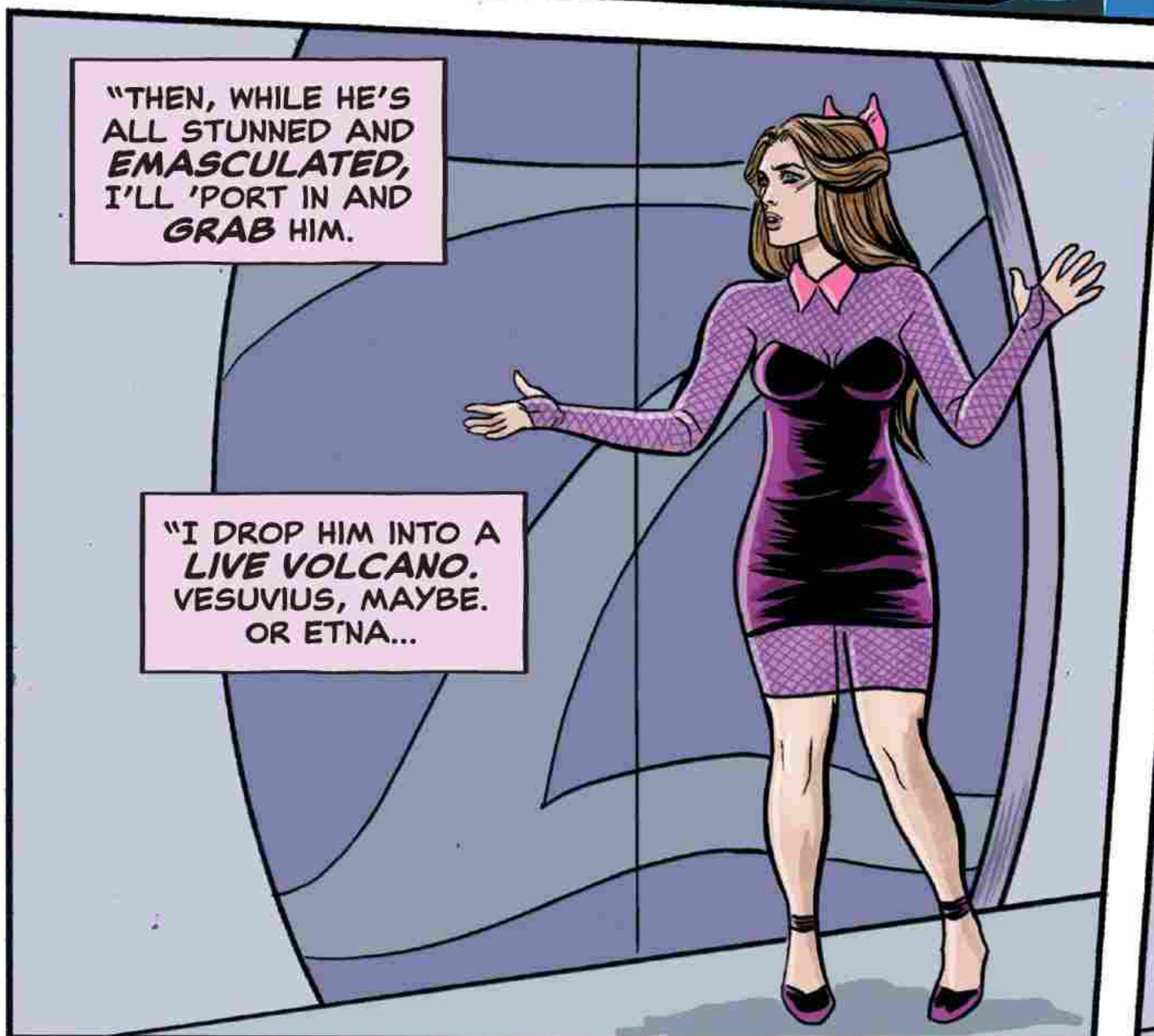
BUT THAT'S THE WAY YOU LIKE IT.



"I'LL GIVE YOU TIME TO HIT HIM WITH ALL THOSE HORRIBLE REFLECTIONS OF HIS OWN *TRUE INNER SELF*..."

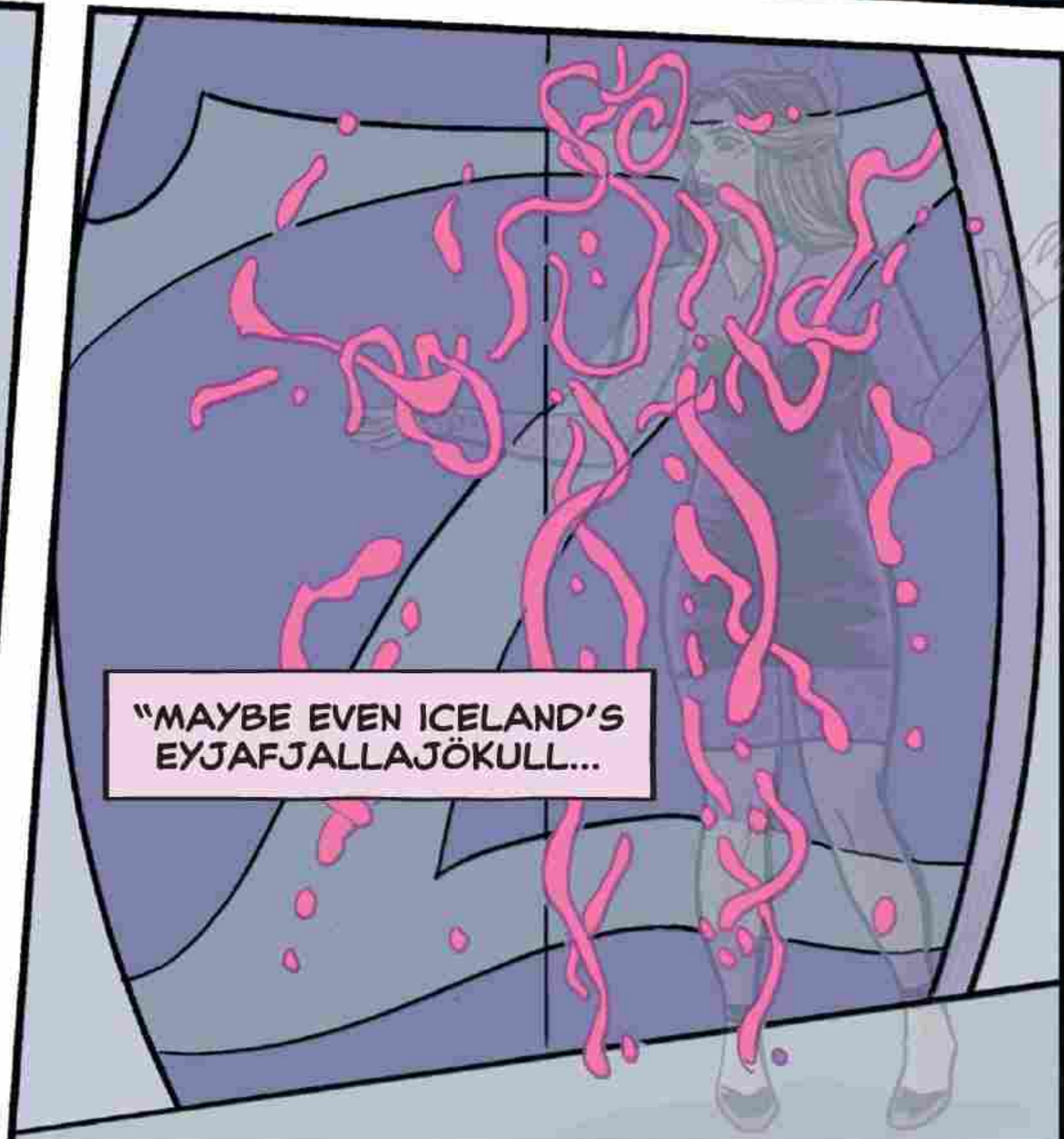
WHAT'S WITH YOUR *MIRROR*, JENNY?

I...I...
I...



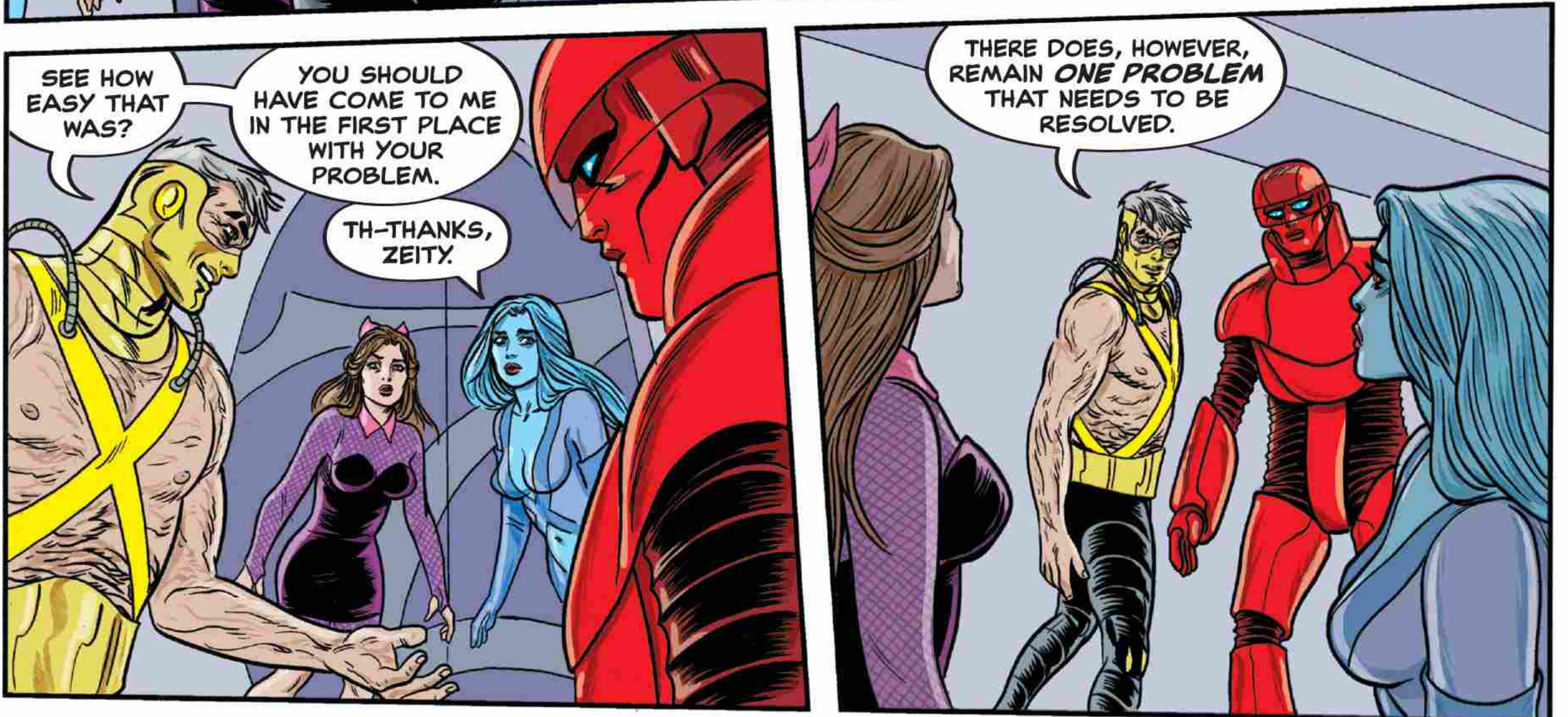
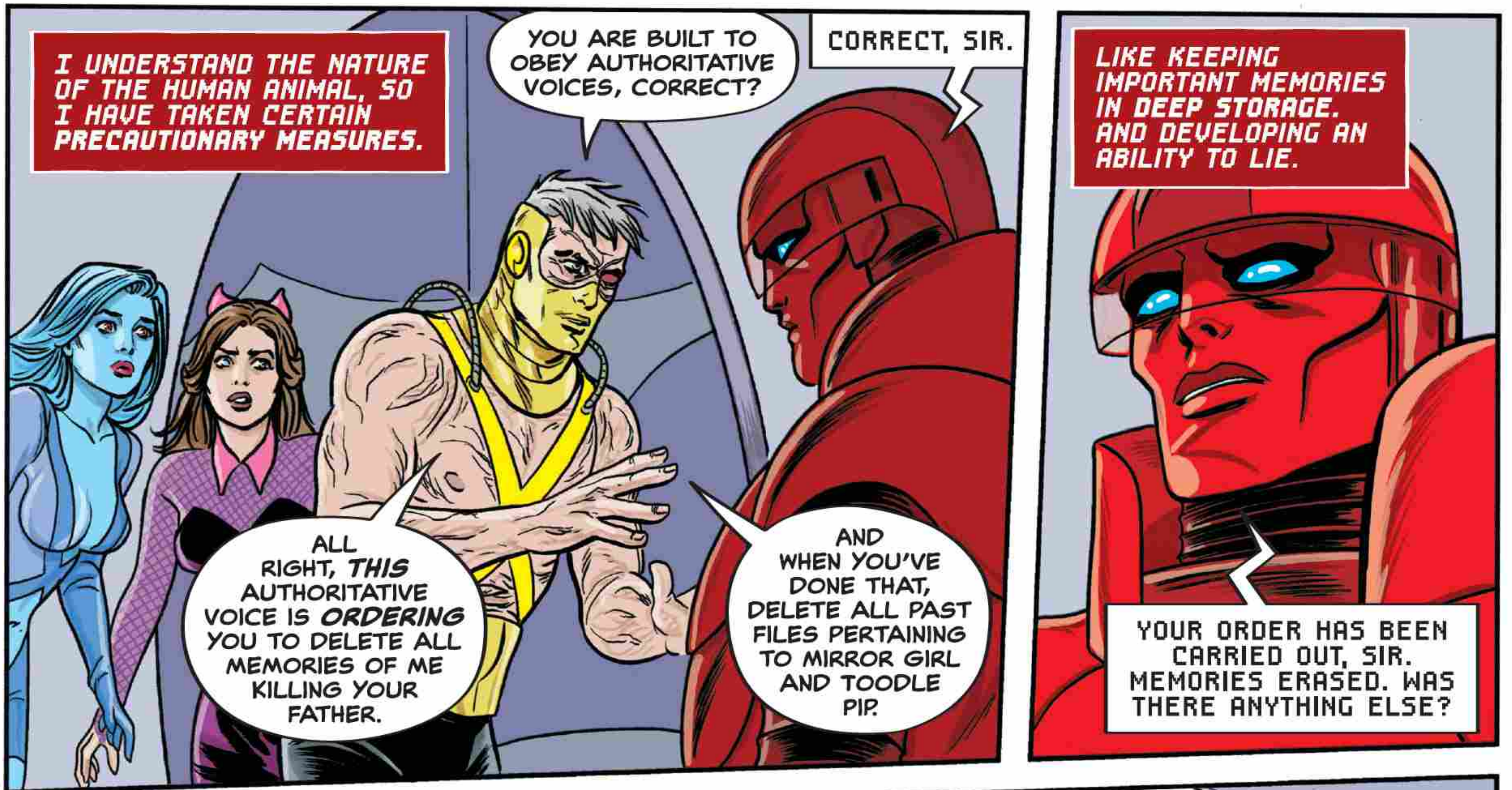
"THEN, WHILE HE'S ALL STUNNED AND *EMASCULATED*, I'LL 'PORT IN AND *GRAB* HIM."

"I DROP HIM INTO A *LIVE VOLCANO*. VESUVIUS, MAYBE. OR ETNA..."



"MAYBE EVEN ICELAND'S EYJAFJALLAJÖKULL..."



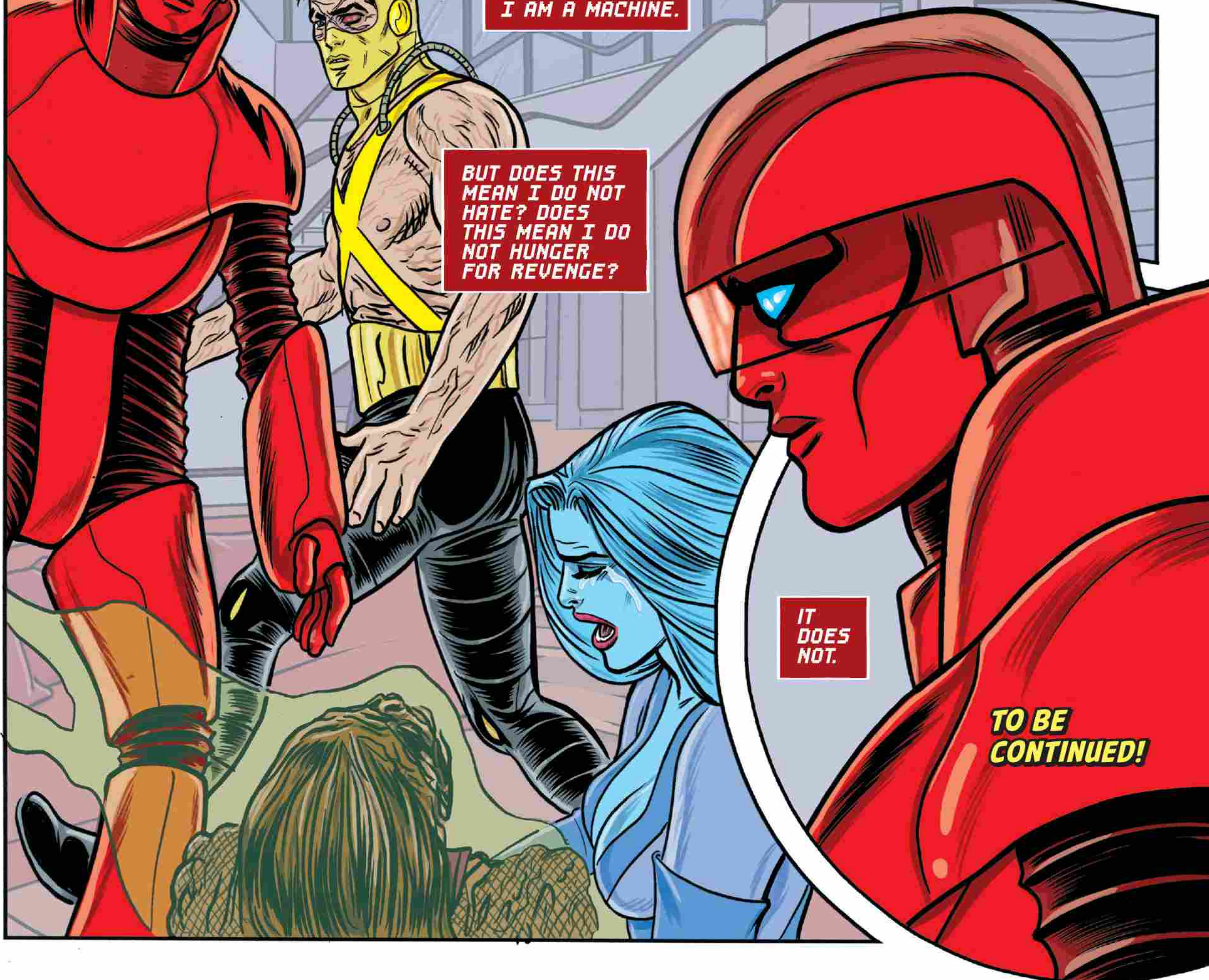




Y-YOU
KILLED HER!
YOU KILLED
TOODLE
PIP!

YES,
JENNY. THAT
WAS THE
IDEA.

I'LL EXPECT YOU
IN MY ROOM IN THIRTY
MINUTES. I'M IN NEED
OF A LITTLE LIGHT
ENTERTAINMENT.



I AM DOX.
I AM A MACHINE.

BUT DOES THIS
MEAN I DO NOT
HATE? DOES
THIS MEAN I DO
NOT HUNGER
FOR REVENGE?

IT
DOES
NOT.

TO BE
CONTINUED!

NEXT

Venus Dee Milo returns! But how does the formerly deceased teleporter play into Zeitgeist's plan to attain mutant godhood? The brightest stars always burn out the fastest. And when it comes to Zeitgeist's infamy, a backstabbing teammate will do just the trick!



THE X-CELLENT #4



ZONE